Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Jamestown Woman Shot.

Mrs. Leonora Watson, of Jamestown, wife of Daniel Watson, was shot in the back at her home in Jamestown last Thursday evening, and the attending physicians are unable to tell what will be the outcome of her injuries. The bullet entered under the shoulder blade, and there is a possibility that the lung may have been punctured. Daniel Watson, husband of the injured woman, was arrested by the Jamestown police and brought to Newport for safe keeping. In the District Court Friday morning he pleaded not guilty to the shooting, and was held in $5000 bail to await the result of her injuries, being committed to the Newport County Jail in default of bail. Two Coast Artillerymen, formerly stationed at Fort Greble, who were in the house at the time, were also held. Watson showed evidence of hard usage when he was arraigned in court, his face being covered with blood. He is well known in Jamestown and Newport, but has not appeared in court much for the past two or three years.

Harold L. Peckham, a student at Rogers High School and son of Colonel and Mrs. Harold A. Peckham, met with a very painful and dangerous accident near the Hanging Rocks last Saturday afternoon, which necessitated a delicate operation at the Newport Hospital as soon as he could reach there. He had been for an afternoon's outing with a number of companions, and in crossing a brook the boys swung themselves from a limb of the tree, when it came Peckham's turn the limb broke, and in the fall he struck on a sharp stick which penetrated his thigh and injured the intestines. He was taken to the pumping station until a conveyance could be procured from a nearby residence to take him to the Hospital. There he was operated upon and his condition is now reported as wholly satisfactory.

Lewis A. McGowan, secretary to Congressman O'Shaunessy, was admitted to practice before the U. S. Supreme Court today on the motion of John We Davis, Solicitor General of the United States. He also made application today for admission to practice before the United States Court of Claims and the Court of Customs Appeals. Mr. McGowan is just completing his eleventh year in Washington having received his college and legal education in the Capitol prior to his employment as secretary to Mr. O'Shaunessy. He expects to resume his law practice in conjunction with his secretarial duties upon his return to Providence in a few days.

Next Tuesday night will probably be a strenuous time for members of the representative council. In addition to the consideration of the budget and the report of the committee of 25, which is likely to give rise to much discussion, the council will take up the matter of fire department re-organization. It is quite possible that instead of trying to complete all the business on the one evening, adjournment may be taken to some other subsequent time for the consideration of fire department matters. However, if the business should move smoothly and quickly, it may all be disposed of at the one meeting.

Announcement was received in this city this week that Mr. Daniel Leroy Dresser had been united in marriage to Mrs. Marcia Walther Baldwin of New York on December 22nd. Mr. Dresser is well known in Newport, being a brother of Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and active in the Bull Moose movement here during the last Presidential campaign. Mrs. Dresser is a sister of Mrs. Albert Sterner, and has been a frequent visitor at Mrs. Sterner's home in Newport.

Representative Max Levy is in Washington on official business.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations, as follows:

Board of health	$40 11
City asylum	61 23
Fire department	96 01
Highway department	1,720 92
Police department	172 61
Poor department	270 45
Public parks	158 05
Public schools	2,615 13
Public schools, Townsend fund	101 17
Public schools, Agassiz fund	201 83
Council and aldermen	137 05
City clerk	62 11
City treasurer	2 56
Tax collector	23 00
Probate clerk	1 00
City solicitor	3 65
Inspector of buildings	21 00
Inspector of plumbing	10 05
Sinking fund	40 00
Courts	11 45
City hall	202 87
Newport Rink	100 00
Tuberculosis relief	131 32
Hospitals, ambulance	56 17
Street lights	1,262 78
Water supply	2,515 60
Touro Synagogue fund	22 01
Dog fund	24 00
New police station	1,225 00
	$16,240 94

After some discussion, the board voted to call a meeting of the representative council for Tuesday evening, March 9. The statement was made that Dr. Beck, chairman of the fire department re-organization commission, had asked the Mayor that the meeting be postponed until March 11, but as neither the Mayor nor Dr. Beck were present, the reason for the request was not known, and the board decided on the earlier date in order to get the city machinery into shape as early as possible.

There was also some talk about the desirability of having the new fire department ordinances printed, as suggested by Dr. Beck, but the board thought that this would not be necessary, and the matter was allowed to go over until the board look over the ordinances. Some routine matters were posed of.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the members of the board found that, in addition to the transaction of routine business, the new fire department ordinance required much study. The ordinance is composed of 44 sections, and although the board was in session until after midnight the consideration was not completed at the meeting.

Weekly bills and pay rolls were approved, and some other routine matters were disposed of. Superintendent Gosling of the illuminating department of the Bay State Street Railway appeared before the board in regard to the petition of the company for permission to bury its wires in Pelham street, Thames street and Market square, which would remove the poles from the square as directed by the board. There was some discussion about the plans, and the matter was laid on the table for further consideration.

The draft of a resolution to be submitted to the representative council, authorizing the board of aldermen to sell certain fire stations and purchase new motor fire apparatus, in accordance with the vote of the people, was looked over and was laid on the table for further consideration. A resolution making an appropriation of $10,000 for starting the re-organization took the same course. It is probable that a special meeting will be called before the council meeting next Tuesday for the further consideration of these matters.

The long ordinance which provides for the organization and administration of the fire department under the new plan, was read over carefully, section by section. A number of discussions arose over various sections but few changes were made. The members of the board thought that the board of aldermen should have the power to elect members of the department instead of the representative council, but this point was not decided definitely. It also seemed desirable that there should be two permanent men on duty in the No. 3 fire station, instead of the one man recommended by the committee, but inasmuch as but one man had been approved by the people this matter was allowed to go. The board did not formally approve the ordinance for presentation to the council, but will take it up again at the special meeting.

Change in Address.

Effective Monday March 1st., the office of J. L Greene, City Ticket Agent, for the New England Steamship Company and the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad will be located at 16 Franklin Street, instead of 320 Thames Street.

The infected cattle at "Sunnyfields Farm" in Middletown were killed by federal inspectors on Thursday, a large trench being prepared, in which the cattle were killed and buried, then being covered with quick lime. The hay and fodder was removed from the barns and burned.

One of the last acts of the 63d Congress was to make Col. Goethals of Panama fame, a Major-General.

Taking the State Census.

The work of taking the State census is now being pushed along rapidly, and it is the intention to have the task completed within two weeks from the time of starting. In Newport as well as throughout the State the enumerators began their rounds on Monday morning, and by Saturday night of next week every building in the city must have been visited for the purpose of enrolling the population. The task is no small one, there being many questions to answer, and even after the two weeks are up, there may be some places to be re-visited to make sure of correct enumeration.

The Federal census is taken every ten years, on the even decades, and the State census is taken five years later, in order to come between two enumerations of the Federal government. Heretofore it has been taken later in the year, but this time the date was advanced considerably in order to give employment to a number of people at a time when work and money are scarce. As there are 450 enumerators employed in the State, the distribution of the pay will do considerable good. In the city of Newport the government stations are included within the city limits, of course, and separate enumerations are appointed to cover them.

The list of census enumerators for Newport County is as follows:

Jamestown—Harrison M. Littlefield.
Little Compton—Jeannette M. Peckham.
Middletown—Henry I. Chase, Jr.
Newport—George F. Merritt, Daniel S. Carr, William S. Eichler, Ferdinand E. Cornelis, Thomas F. Martin, Henry B. Congdon, Herman L. Abrahms, William D. Sayer, Allen C. Griffith, George A. Lake, James F. Rogers, William B. Weatall, George A. Wilcox, James J. Lahiff, John J. Murphy, A. D. MacLellan, Thomas E. Shea, George G. Wilson, Edward J. Barry, Fritz Swanson, Millard F. Sherman Jr., Joseph H. Hall, Oscar F. Holmes, George H. Spooner, George De Mille Congdon, John P. Sullian.
New Shoreham—Marian M. Littlefield.
Portsmouth—Henry C. Anthony, Jr.
Tiverton—Martin D. Raftery, Isaac F. Rounds, Giles E. Manchester.

Invitation Tennis Tournament.

In spite of the fact that the National Lawn Tennis Tournament will not take place at Newport this summer, there will be no lack of high grade tennis on the splendid courts of the Newport Casino. Plans are now being developed for an invitation tournament, which will bring to Newport the most prominent players of the country, both men and women, and if the plans mature will equal in interest the national tournament. The leading players of the country, who have received an inkling of the plans, are enthusiastic over it, and regard it as a great step ahead for the development of the game in this country. If it were not for the European war, which has placed a damper on all international sports, the proposed tournament would undoubtedly result in drawing the crack players from England and Australia.

It is sufficient to say now that the courts at the Casino will not be allowed to be idle during the summer, as there will be many events arranged for the members of the Casino, in addition to the big event, which will probably be pulled off in August. The loss of the national tournament has in no way discouraged the Casino directors, who propose to use their best efforts during the coming summer to the development of the game, not only as an attraction on their grounds, but as a means of promoting the best interests of the sport in the country.

Mrs. Thaddeus A. Ball died very suddenly at her home in Block Island on Monday. She had been in apparently her usual health and had been doing her customary work about the house until Monday noon, when she was suddenly stricken and died immediately, death being attributed to heart failure. She was the wife of Thaddeus A. Ball, a well known resident of the Island, for a number of years treasurer of the town, and formerly proprietor of the Pequot House. She was a most estimable woman, and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

One of the census enumerators for Newport began his job Monday and finished Tuesday. His compensation for the entire job amounted to three dollars and eleven cents. This would not buy bread for a hungry family for many days.

It is said that Gov. Whitman is planning to spend all the time this summer at his Newport residence that he can spare from his official duties. Gov. Whitman is always a welcome guest at Newport.

Dr. and Mrs. William A. Sherman are receiving congratulations on the birth of twin children, a boy and a girl.

Mr. Arthur W. Tappan is spending his vacation in his old home in Bradford, N. H.

Real Estate men report many inquiries for cottages for the summer thus early in the season.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Herbert Chase.

Mrs. Eliza G. (Dennis) Chase, wife of Mr. Herbert Chase, died very suddenly at noon on Friday last at her home in Middletown. She had apparently been in her usual health up to an early hour Friday morning when she became unconscious, remaining in this condition until the end. Mrs. Chase was born in Portsmouth March 15, 1851, and was the oldest of the 14 children of Joseph C. and Mary Gould (Chase) Dennis. On Christmas day in 1875 she was united at St. Mary's Church to Mr. Herbert Chase of Portsmouth. From this union there were six children, Bertha, Mrs. Raymond Hamilton, deceased; Anna, Mrs. James Fish of Portsmouth, H. Manton, and C. Woodman Chase of Portsmouth; Susie, Mrs. Charles Sherman of Middletown; and Francis Howard Chase, who resided at home.

A life long member of St. Mary's Church, she was president of St. Mary's Guild beside holding many other prominent offices in this organization. When this society was merged into that of "The Willing Workers," last year, she continued an active member in the new order which had met with her two days before her death. She had also been a prominent member of Mrs. William R. Hunters "Sewing Class" which had often met at her home. Mrs. Chase leaves a large circle of relatives and friends by whom she was greatly beloved. She was a woman of sterling worth and of a most attractive personality. It was said of her that she had practically brought up three generations, first, as the oldest of a family of 14, second 6 children of her own, and lastly, a grandchild, Warren, the now 7 year old son of her eldest daughter, of whom she had had the care almost from birth. She is survived by her husband, by five children, and 11 grandchildren, and leaves 12 brothers and sisters, Ruth, Mrs. John C. Weaver of Newport; Isaac Newton Dennis of Middletown; Hannah, Mrs. Henry I. Chase of Middletown; John C. Dennis of Newport; Sarah, Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester of Middletown; Marshall Dennis of Portsmouth; Jane G.; Mrs. Samuel Whitney Hall, of Newport; Emerson Dennis of Providence; Mrs. Mary G. Wetherell of Newport; Walter Dennis of Newport; Milton Dennis of Portsmouth; Benjamin Irving Dennis of Newport.

Funeral services were held at her late home, on Monday afternoon with an unusually large attendance. Rev. Latta Griswold, officiated, reading the burial service and also the committal service, at the house, as the body was placed in a receiving vault temporarily. The three sons and the son-in-law acted as bearers, Messrs. H. Manton, C. Woodman, and Francis H. Chase, and Mr. Charles Sherman.

A wealth of floral offering testified to the regard in which Mrs. Chase was held. Prominent among them were three pillows: from the family, from the grandchildren, and from the 12 brothers and sisters, (all of whom were present.)

Joseph S. Milne, Secretary Newport Beach Association, who has been in New York for some weeks past looking up business for the coming summer, has returned. He reports the outlook very bright not only for the Beach during the coming summer, but for Newport generally. Hundreds of people who have usually gone abroad for the summer are coming here this season.

If President Wilson does not send the Navy to Mexico again this summer Newport will be favored by a large fleet. The manoeuvres both offensive and defensive on the Atlantic Coast will be on a larger scale than ever, and will last the entire summer. Newport will doubtless be the base for these operations.

Mr. Robert Kerr, a former member of the General Assembly from Newport, is progressing favorably after having submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital.

Rev. William B. Meenan is under medical treatment in New York for a trouble of long standing. It is said that his condition causes much concern among his close friends.

The Democratic city committee has organized by the election of J. Frank Albro as chairman, John H. Greene, Jr., as secretary, and Patrick J. Boyle as treasurer.

Mr. Herbert W. Lull, superintendent of schools, has returned from Cincinnatti, where he attended the annual conference of school superintendents.

The Osgood estate, at Bellevue and Narragansett avenues, has again been rented to J. Stewart Barney of New York for the season of 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray G. Lewis of Block Island, the proprietors of the National Hotel, are spending a few weeks in Florida.

Mr. Edward A. Brown was a visitor at the State House on Thursday.

Superior Court.

The March session of the Superior Court opened on Monday with Judge Sweeney presiding. Candidates for grand jury duty were examined, and John A. Allan was appointed foreman. They went out with the Assistant Attorney General to consider a number of cases and later reported two indictments: one against Alfred E. Peckham for breaking and entering store house at the Beach, and larceny, the other against Frank Palmeri, alias Palmer, for breaking and entering a dwelling house in the day time with intent to commit larceny. Peckham was arraigned, pleaded nolo, and was placed in the custody of the probation officer, after the serious nature of his offence had been explained to him by the Court

While the grand jury was out, the docket was looked over, and a number of cases were assigned for trial at this term.

Tuesday morning, divorce cases were in order. In the case of Grace F. Good vs. Lewis C. Good, in which divorce had been previously granted, alimony was now asked for. After hearing testimony the Court ordered $40 a month until further order. Catherine Mary Muller was granted a divorce from Oscar Muller, on the ground of neglect to provide; Henrietta Murberg Alger was divorced from Clarence C. Alger, on the ground of neglect to provide, the petition of the husband being denied. Harry A. McDonald was divorced from Lena M. McDonald on the ground of desertion for three years. Emily S. Plantz was divorced from William E. Plantz, on the ground of neglect to provide, the matter of allowance to be decided later. Eva May Hill was divorced from Robert Hill on the ground of neglect to provide,

Wednesday morning the candidates for petit jury duty were examined and approved. The criminal docket was then in order. Machinist's Mate Joseph Dillon, U. S. N., was fined $20 and costs and $100 and costs on the two charges in connection with the automobile accident at the One Mile Corner last summer, when one man lost his life. Ernest McGee, 17 years old, charged with breaking and entering the Gash shoe store, was put on probation after a severe admonition by the Court. Frank Palmieri also received probation on the charges against him.

The Portsmouth men, held for chicken stealing, Jonathan D. Monroe and Edward Sutton, were called for sentence, and the former was fined $250 and costs' and the latter $150 and costs. Alexander Gomes was fined $5 and costs on a charge of assault. Adolphus Brownell claimed a jury trial on the two charges of illegal gunning, his defence being that he took his gun to shoot fish and not to shoot birds. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty. Court then adjourned to Monday.

Mrs. Katherine Julia Powel, widow of Major General Wallace Fritz Randolph, U. S. A., died at her home in Washington on Tuesday, after a short illness from pneumonia. Mrs. Randolph was a daughter of the late Samuel Powel of Newport, and a sister of Miss Mary Edith Powel, Mr. Hartford W. Haire Powel, and Mr. Robert J. Hare Powel. She had been accustomed to spend her summers in Newport at the home of her sister.

Mrs. Esther P. Smith, who died at her home in Germantown, Pa., on Wednesday, was well known in Newport, having been a summer resident here for forty years. She was the widow of Benjamin R. Smith, who was also very fond of Newport, and is survived by a daughter, Miss Esther Wharton Smith. She was a prominent member of the Society of Friends.

At the public hearing to be held before the House judiciary committe next Tuesday on Woman Suffrage, it is understood that a number of Newport women will be present to represent both sides. The Suffragists expect to have Senator Works of California as their principal advocate.

At the annual encampment of the Grand Encampment of Rhode Island, I. O. O. F., held in Providence on Wednesday, Gustavus Stimpson of this city was appointed Grand Marshal. The various annual reports showed the order to be in a flourishing condition throughout the State.

Mr. William E. Mumford, at the City Hall, has this week had a letter from Col. Samuel R. Honey, formerly of this city, now living in London. The Colonel says he is now 73 years old and in good health.

The Representative Council will meet next Tuesday evening to consider the tax budget for the year. It bids fair to be a lively meeting. The fire department reorganization will probably be taken up at a later meeting.

Mr. T. T. Pitman, of the Newport Daily News, left Monday night for Bermuda, by the way of New York. He expects to be absent from Newport about four weeks.

Schooner Wrecked.

The oyster schooner, Fred Snow, Captain J. M. Tate, was wrecked on the west side of Conanicut Island during the severe blow of Friday night of last week, the body of the Captain being found on the Jamestown shore Sunday morning. It is supposed that all on board were lost, although it is not certain just how many comprised the crew. It is believed that there were two men and a woman cook, besides the Captain.

The schooner, which was about 80 feet long, with two masts, was on her way from New Haven to Providence with a load of oysters. A resident of the west shore of Jamestown caught a glimpse of a sailing vessel making her way up the west passage Friday night, and the next morning saw two masts protruding from the water. There was no way of identifying the vessel, until the body of the Captain was found on the shore, and the remains were at once recognized by the searching party who were trying to solve the mystery of the wreck. No one knows how the accident occurred, but as the schooner had a heavy deckload of oysters it is presumed that she was suddenly capsized by an unusually heavy gust of wind.

"Washington and the American Revolution" will be the topic of a lecture to be given by John Kennedy Lacock, under the auspices of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revoution, on Tuesday evening, March 23.

The weekly practice marches by the brigade of apprentices from the Naval Training Station will be started very soon.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our regular Correspondent]

Lenten services are being held on every alternate Wednesday evening at the Church of the Holy Cross by Rev. F. W. Goodman, the service on the odd evenings being at St. Mary's Church.

The Paradise Club held an all day meeting at the parlors of the Methodist Episcopal Church last week, Mrs. Silas Wright acting as hostess. This week the club was entertained by Mrs. William Clarence Peckham. The president, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, with her husband, expects to leave on Saturday for Eustis, Florida, for a trip of several weeks when they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Peckham of Middletown who are at Eustis for the winter. Mr. William Clarence Peckham is now at Eustis for a few weeks.

The Home Economics Club met this week with the Newport and Jamestown Clubs at the Armour Plant, Long Wharf, where a meat cutting demonstration was given. The meeting next Thursday, March 11, in Middletown, will be the end of the course of ten lessons, and Miss Koehler will commence a series of 8 lessons at the Christian Church for the Portsmouth women. Miss Koehler's subject next week will be, "Meat Substitutes."

Aquidneck Grange will devote its first March meeting, on the 11th to initiation in the first and second degrees. The Lecturer's hour will include readings by Mr. Fred P. Webber and music by the Grange quartette.

At the Sunday School session at the M. E. Church on Sunday last, Mr. Reuben Wallace Peckham, superintendent of the temperance department, and a recent delegate to the annual meeting of the Anti Saloon League held in Providence, gave an interesting report of the session.

Mr. John Conley has been guest the past two weeks of his brother, Mr. Winifred Conley in Block Island. Mrs. Conley and the two young children have been visiting Mrs. Conley's aunt, Mrs. Joseph F. Albro.

Mrs. Fred Smith has been spending the past two weeks with her step son, Mr. Herbert Smith, in Attleboro, Mass.

The fourth quarterly Conference will be held at the Methodist parsonage on Tuesday next.

The young people of the West side have organized a dramatic Club and are planning to present the play, "Her Busy Day," after Easter. The organization will be known as "The A. B. Club" and has as director, Mr. Francis Barker Underwood, with Mr. Lawrence Champlin as secretary-treasurer. The Club was organized at the home of Mrs. Philip Wilbor, last week and held its first meeting on Monday evening. Miss Norma Coggeshall will act as hostess next Monday evening.

Mrs. William V. Hart, who has been ill for nearly three weeks, is convalescing at the home of her elder daughter, Mrs. Archibauld Alty, in Newport. Her youngest daughter, Lizzie Clarke Hart, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, in her mother's absence.

Mrs. E. E. Wells has been confined to the Methodist parsonage the past week by an ill turn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Raymond Peckham of Elmhurst, Long Island, have been guests for a few days of relatives in town.

Election of Officers.

Miantonomi Club.

President—Clark Burdick.
Board of Governors, for Three Years—Hugh B. Baker, Dr. Francis A. Corbett, Thomas B. Congdon, Asa B. Kennan.
Vice President—William H. Hammett.
Secretary—William J. Cozzens.
Treasurer—Asa B. Kennan.
House Committee—Asa B. Kennan, Charles F. Morrison, Harry R. Weaver.
Auditing Committee—Abner L. Bloome, George H. Draper.
Entertainment Committee—Arthur B. Commerford, Dr. Seth DeBlois, William H. Hesson.

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER VII.

Ranjab the Hindu.

The two old men, long since relegated to a somewhat self-imposed oblivion, on a certain night discussed, as usual, the affairs of the household in the privacy of their room on the third floor remote, not, however, without first convincing themselves that the shadowy Ranjab was nowhere within range of their croaking murmurs. From the remote regions downstairs came the faint sounds of a piano and the intermittent clatter of many voices. Someone was playing "La Paloma."

These new days were not like the old ones. Once they had enjoyed, even commanded, the full freedom of the house. It had been their privilege, their prerogative, to enter into every social undertaking that was planned; in fact, they had come to regard themselves as hosts, or, at the very least, guests of honor on such occasions. They had a heroic way of taking the responsibility of conversation from everyone else, and be it said to their credit, there was no subject on which they couldn't talk with freedom and fluency, whether they knew anything about it or not.

And nowadays it was different. They were not permitted to appear when guests were in the house. The sumptuous dinners of which they heard something from the servants were no longer graced by their presence. They were starved and not a little irritated to observe, by listening at the head of the stairs, that the unfortunate guests, whoever they were, always seemed to be enjoying themselves. They couldn't, for the life of them, understand how such a condition was possible.

Crushed Her Against His Breast.

Brood had been working rather steadily at his journal during the past two or three weeks. He had reached a point in the history where his own memory was somewhat vague, and had been obliged to call upon his old comrades to supply the facts. For several nights they had sat with him, going over the scenes connected with their earliest acquaintance—those black days in Calcutta. Lydia had brought over her father's notes and certain transcripts of letters he had written to her mother before their marriage. The four of them were putting these notes and narratives into chronological order. Brood, after three months of married life and its trials, suddenly had decided to devote himself almost entirely to the completion of the journal.

He denied himself the theater, the opera and kindred features of the passing show, and in the preferred to entertain rather than to be entertained, seldom found it necessary to go into the homes of other people. Yvonne made no protest. She merely pressed Frederic into service as an escort when she desired to go about, and thought nothing of it. Whether this arrangement pleased James Brood time will show. He, too, appeared to think nothing of it.

The lines had returned to the corners of his mouth, however, and the old, hard look to his eyes. And there were times when he spoke harshly to his son, times when he purposely humbled him in the presence of others without apparent reason.

On this particular night, Yvonne had asked a few people in for dinner. They were people whom Brood liked especially well, but who did not appeal to her at all. As a matter of fact, they bored her. She appeared to be happy in pleasing him, however. When she told him that they were coming, he favored her with a dry, rather amused smile, and asked, with some good humor, why she chose to annoy herself for the sake of his [illegible]. She had her cheek against his own. [illegible] For a moment he held his breath. Then the line in his brow [illegible] he clasped her in his strong arms and crushed her against his breast. She looked into his face with her eyes eager, amazed. It was one of those [illegible] moments, moments that brought [illegible]. Then, as in [illegible] he [illegible] hold her off at arm's length and searched her velvety eyes with a gaze that seemed to drag the very secrets out of her soul. She went deathly white and shivered. He took his hands from her shoulders and smiled. She came back into his arms like a dumb thing seeking protection, and continued to tremble as if frightened.

When company was being entertained downstairs Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs, with a fidelity to convention that was almost pitiful, invariably donned their evening clothes. They considered themselves remotely connected with the festivities, and, that being the case, the least they could do was to "dress up." Moreover, they dressed with great care and deliberation. There was always the chance that they might be asked to come down, or, what was even more important, Mrs. Brood might happen to encounter them in the upper hall, and in that event it was imperative that she should be made to realize how stupid she had been.

Usually at nine o'clock they strolled into the study and smoked one of Brood's cigars with the gusto of real guests. It was their habit to saunter about the room, inspecting the treasures with critical, appraising eyes, very much as if they had never seen them before. They even handled some of the smaller objects with an air of bewilderment that would have done credit to a Cook's tourist. It was also a habit of theirs to try the doors of a large teakwood cabinet in one corner of the room. The doors always were locked, and they sighed with patient doggedness. Some day, however, Ranjab would forget to lock those doors, and then—

"Yes," Mr. Dawes, after he had tried the doors on this particular occasion, "I made a terrible mistake in letting poor Jim get married again. I'll never forgive myself." He had said this at least a hundred times during the past three months. Sometimes he cried over it, but never until he had found that the cabinet doors were locked.

"I wish Jack Desmond had lived," mused the other, paying no attention to the egotism. "He would have put a stop to this fool marriage."

They sat down and pondered.

"Jim's getting mighty cranky of late," ruminated Dawes, puffing away at his unlighted cigar. "It's a caution, the way he snaps Freddy off these days. He—he hates that boy, Joe."

"Eh? Not so loud!"

"Confound you, don't you know a whisper when you hear it?" demanded Dawes, who, in truth, had whispered.

Another gloomful silence. "Freddy goes about with her a good deal more than he ought to," said Riggs at last. "They're together eternally all the time. Why—why, he leads her like a trained dog. Playing the piano morning, noon and night, and out driving, and going to the theater, and—"

"I've a notion to tell Jim he ought to put a stop to it," said the other. "It makes me sick."

"You'll do it without being told one of these days, as you know, one of it. Say, have you noticed how peaked Lydia's looking these days? She's not the same girl, Dan, not the same girl. Something's wrong." He shook his head gloomily.

"It's that doggoned woman," announced Dawes explosively, and then looked over his shoulder with apprehension in his blue eyes. A sigh of relief escaped him.

"She's got no business coming in between Lydia and Freddy," said Riggs. "Looks as though she's just set on busting it up. What can she possibly have against poor little Lydia? She's good enough for Freddy. Too good, by thunder! Specially when you stop to think."

Dawes glared at him. "Now don't begin gossiping. You're as bad as an old woman."

"Thinking ain't gossiping, confound you. If I wanted to gossip I'd up and say flatly that Jim Brood knows down in his soul that Freddy is no son of his. He—"

"You've never heard him say so, Joe."

"No, but I can put two and two together. I'm no fool."

"I'd advise you to shut up."

"Oh, you would, would you?" with vast scorn. "I'd like to know who it was that talked to Mrs. Desmond about it. Who put it into her head that Jim doubted—"

"Well, didn't she say it was a lying old busybody?" snapped Dawes triumphantly. "Didn't she call me down, eh? I'd like to know what more you could expect than that. Didn't she make me take back everything I said?"

"She did," said Riggs, with conviction. "And I believe she would have strangled you if she'd been a man, just as she said she would. And that's [illegible] advise her to [illegible] on the ground that you're an old woman and—"

"That's got nothing to do with the present case," interrupted Dawes hastily. "What we ought to be thinking about now is how to get rid of this woman that's come in here to wreck our home. She's an interloper. She's a foreigner. She—"

Mr. Dawes blew a little louder. "I wonder how Mrs. Desmond likes having her over there playing the piano every afternoon with Freddy while Lydia's over here copying things for Jim, and working her poor little head off. Ever stop to think about that?"

"I think about it all the time. And, by thunder, I'm not the only one who does, either. Jim thinks a good deal and so does Lydia. It's natural—"

Mr. Riggs happened to look up at that instant. Ranjab was standing in front of him, his arms folded across his breast in the habitual pose of the Hindu who waits. The man was dressed in the costume of a high-caste Brahmin; the commonplace garments of the Occident had been laid aside, and in their place were the vivid, dazzling colors of Ind, from the bejeweled sandals to the turban which crowned his swarthy brow and gleamed with rubies and sapphires uncounted. Mr. Riggs' mouth remained open as he stared blankly at this ghost of another day. Not since the old days in India had he seen Ranjab in native garb, and even then he was far from being the resplendent creature [illegible] tonight [illegible] without distinction.

"Am I awake?" exclaimed Mr. Riggs in such an awful voice that Mr. Dawes gave over staring at the cabinet and favored him with an irritated kick on the ankle.

"I guess that'll wake you up, Joe," and then he saw the Hindu. "Ranjab!" oozed from his lips.

Ranjab was smiling, and when he smiled his dark face was a joy to behold. His white teeth gleamed and his sometime unfeeling eyes sparkled with delight. He liked the two old men. They had stood, with Brood, between him and grave peril far back in the old days when even the faintest gleam of hope apparently had been blotted out.

"Sahibs," he cried, magnificently spreading his arms. "I am made glorious! See before you the prince of magic! Sooh!" With a swift, deft movement he snatched the half-smoked cigar from the limp fingers of Mr. Riggs and, after holding it before their blinking eyes, tossed it into the air. It disappeared!

"Well, of all the—" began Mr. Riggs, sitting up very straight. His eyes were following the swift motions of the Hindu. Unlocking a drawer in the big table, the latter reached into it and then beckoned the old men to his side. There lay the cigar and beside it a much-smoked match!

"I don't want to smoke it," said Mr. Riggs, vigorously declining his property. "The darned thing's bewitched." Whereupon Ranjab took it out of the drawer and again threw it into the air. Then he calmly reached above his head and plucked a fresh cigar out of space, obsequiously tendering it to the amazed old man, who accepted it with the sheepish grin of a bedazzled schoolboy.

"You haven't lost any of your old skill," said Mr. Dawes, involuntarily glancing at his own cigar to make sure that he held it firmly gripped in his stubby fingers. "You ought to be in a sideshow, Ranjab."

Ranjab paused, before responding, to extract a couple of billiard balls and a small paper knife from the lapel of Mr. Dawes' coat.

"I am to perform tonight, sahib, for the mistress' guests. It is to be—what you call him? A sideshow? Ranjab is to do his tricks for her, as the dog performs for his master." The smile had disappeared. His face was an impenetrable mask once more. Had their eyes been young and keen, however, they might have caught the flash of anger in his.

"Going to do all the old tricks?" cried Mr. Riggs eagerly. "By George, I'd like to see 'em again, wouldn't you, Dan? I'm glad we've got our good clothes on. Now you see what comes of always being prepared for—"

"Sorry, sahib, but the master has request me to entertain you before the guests come up. Coffee is to be served here."

"That means we'll have to clear out," said Riggs, slowly.

"Our soul!" cried Ranjab, genuinely sorry for them. He became enthusiastic once more. "Soo! I shall do them all—and better, too, for you!"

For ten minutes he astonished the old men with the mysterious feats of the Indian fakir. They gazed enthusiastic. He grinned over the pleasure he was giving them. Suddenly he whipped out a short, thin sword from the waistband of his sash. The amazing, incomprehensible sword swallowing act followed.

Astonished the Old Man With the Mysterious Feats of the Indian Fakir.

"You see Ranjab has no mirror," he cried in triumph. "He have not lost the touch of the master, eh?"

"You'll lose your gizzard some day doing that," said Dawes grimly. "It gives me the shivers."

Then, before their startled, horror-struck eyes, the Hindu calmly plunged the glittering blade into his breast, leaving it in to the hilt!

"Good Lord!" shouted the two old men.

Ranjab serenely removed the sword and [illegible].

"It is not always the [illegible] that hurts the heart," said he so slowly, so full of meaning, that even the old men grasped the significance of the cryptic remark.

"A fellow can be fooled, no matter how closely he watches," said Mr. Dawes, and he was not referring to the amazing sword trick.

"No, sir," said Mr. Riggs, with strong [illegible]. "I don't like that woman."

[illegible]

voice that came from nowhere, as they [illegible] their seats [illegible].

"Sh! One comes!" said Ranjab, softly. "It will be the master's son."

An instant later his closet door closed noiselessly behind him and the old men were alone, blinking at each other. There was no sound from the hall. They waited, watching the curtained door. At last they heard footsteps on the stairs, quick footsteps of the young.

Frederic strode rapidly into the room.

CHAPTER VIII.

"He Killed a Woman."

His face was livid with rage. For a moment he glowered upon the two old men, his fingers working spasmodically, his chest heaving with the violence of emotions he was trying so hard to subdue. Then he whirled about, to stare into the hall.

"In God's name, Freddy, boy, what's happened?" cried old Mr. Riggs, all atremble.

Some minutes passed before he could trust himself to speak. Ugly veins stood out on his pale temples, as he paced the floor in front of them. Eventually Mr. Dawes ventured the vital question, in a somewhat hushed voice.

"Have you quarreled with your father, Freddy?"

The young man threw up his hands in a gesture of despair. There was a wail of misery in his voice as he cried out:

"In the name of God, why should he hate me as he does? What have I done? Am I not a good son to him?"

"Hush!" implored Mr. Dawes, nervously. "He'll hear you!"

"Hear me!" cried Frederic, and laughed aloud in his recklessness. "Why shouldn't he hear me? By God, I'll not stand it a day longer. He wouldn't think of treating a dog as he treats me. God, I—I, why, he is actually forcing me to hate him. I do hate him! I swear to heaven it was in my heart to kill him down there just now. I—" He could not go on. He choked up and the tears rushed to his eyes. Abruptly turning away, he threw himself upon the couch and buried his face in his arms, sobbing like a little child.

The old men, distressed beyond the power of speech, mumbled incoherent words of comfort as they slowly edged out toward the door. They slipped into the hall; and neither spoke until their bedroom door was closed behind them. Mr. Dawes even tried it to see that it was safely latched.

The curtains parted, and Yvonne looked in upon the wretched Frederic. There was a look of mingled pain and commiseration in her wide open eyes. For a moment she stood there regarding him in silence. Then she swiftly crossed the room to the couch in the corner where he sat huddled up, his shoulders still shaking with the misery that racked him. Her hand went out to touch the tousled hair, but stopped before contact. Slowly she drew back, with a glance of apprehension toward the door of the Hindu's closet. An odd expression of alarm crept into her eyes.

"Frederic," she said, softly, almost timorously.

He lifted his head quickly, and then sprang to his feet. His eyes were wet and his lips were drawn. Shame possessed him. He tried to smile, but it was a pitiful failure.

"Oh, I'm so ashamed of—of—" he began, in a choked voice.

"Ashamed because you have cried?" she said quickly. "But no! It is good to cry—it is good for women to cry. But when a strong man breaks down and sheds tears, I am—oh, I am heartbroken. But come! You must go to your room and bathe your face. Go at once. Your father must not know that you have cried. He—"

"D—n him!" came from between Frederic's clinched teeth.

"Hush!" she cried, with another glance at Ranjab's door. She would have given much to know whether the Hindu was there or still below stairs. "You must not say such—"

"I suppose you're trying to smooth it over so that they won't consider him a brute. Is that it?"

"Hush! Please, please! You know that my heart aches for you, mon ami. It was cruel of him, it was cowardly, yes, cowardly! Now I have said it!" She drew herself up and turned deliberately toward the little door across the room.

His eyes brightened. The troubled sneer turned into an inquiring smile.

"Forgive me, Yvonne! You must see that I'm beside myself. I—I—"

"But you must be sensible. Remember he is your father. He is a strange man. There has been a great deal of bitterness in his life. He—"

"But I can't go on the way things are now. He's getting to be worse than ever. I never have had a kind word from him, seldom a word of any description. Never a kind look. Can't you understand how it goads me to—"

"I am your friend," she said slowly. "Is this the way to reward me?"

He dropped to his knees and covered her hands with kisses, mumbling his plea for forgiveness.

"I am so terribly unhappy," he said over and over again. "I'd leave this house tonight if it were not that I can't bear the thought of leaving you, Yvonne. I adore you. You are everything in the world to me. I—"

"But no!" she cried out sharply. He lifted his eyes in dumb wonder and adoration, but not in time to catch the look of triumph that swept across her face.

"You will forgive me?" he cried, coming to his feet. "I—I couldn't help saying it. It was wrong—wrong. But you will forgive me, Yvonne?"

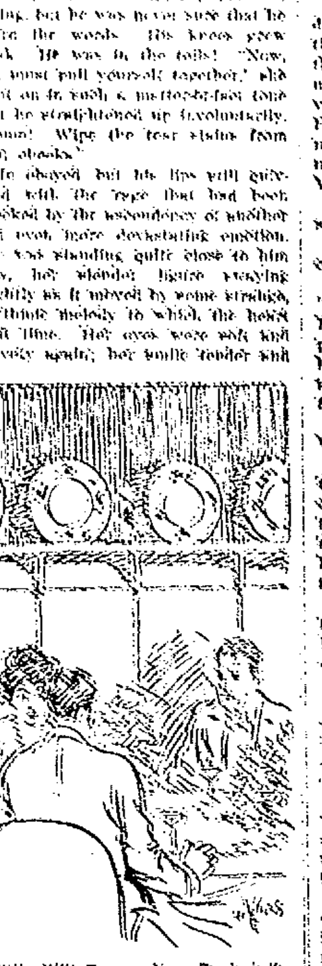
She turned away, walking slowly toward the door. He remained rooted to the spot, blushing with shame and dismay.

"Where are you going? To tell him?" he gasped.

She waited an instant, and then came toward him. He never could have explained the unaccountable impulse that forced him to fall back a few steps as she approached. Her eyes were gazing steadily into his, and her red lips were parted.

"That is as it should be," she was saying, but he was never sure that he heard the words. His knees grew weak. He was in the toils! "Now, you must pull yourself together," she went on in such a matter-of-fact tone that he straightened up involuntarily. "Come! Wipe the tear stains from your cheeks."

He obeyed, but his lips still quivered with the rage that had been checked by the ascendency of another and even more devastating emotion. She was standing quite close to him now, her slender figure swaying slightly as if moved by some strange, rhythmic melody to which the heart beat time. Her eyes were soft and velvety again; her smile tender and appealing. The vivid white of her arms and shoulders seemed to shed a soft light about her, so radiant was the sheen of the satin skin.



"We Will Excuse You, Frederic."

She moved closer to him, and, with dark fingers, applied her tiny lace handkerchief to his flushed cheek and eyes, laughing softly as she did so, a low purr of infinite sweetness and concern.

He stood like a statue, scarcely breathing, the veins in his throat throbbing violently.

"There!" she said, and deliberately touched the mouchoir to her own smiling lips, before replacing it in her bodice, next to the warm, soft skin. "I have been thinking, Frederic," she said, suddenly serious. "Perhaps it would be better if we were not alone when the others come up. Go at once and fetch the two old men. Tell them I expect them here to witness the magic. It appears to be a family party, so why exclude them? Be quick!"

He dashed off to obey her command. She lighted a cigarette at the table, her unsmiling eyes fixed on the door of the Hindu's closet. Then, with a little sigh, she sank down on the broad couch and stretched her supple body in the ecstasy of complete relaxation.

The scene at the dinner table had been most distressing. Up to the instant of the outburst her husband had been in singularly gay spirits, a circumstance so unusual that the whole party wondered not a little. If the others were vaguely puzzled by his high humor, not so Yvonne. She understood him better than anyone else in the world; she read his mind as she would have read an open book. There was mirth, not joy, in the heart of the brilliant talker at the head of the table. He was tilting against the savagery that strained so hard at the leashes.

At her right sat Frederic, at her left, the renowned Doctor Bodine, whose feats at the operating table were vastly more successful than his efforts at the dinner table. He was a very wonderful surgeon, but equally famous as a bore of the first rank. Yvonne could not endure him.

Mrs. Desmond and Lydia were there. This was an excellent opportunity to entertain them on an occasion of more or less magnitude.

Frederic, deceived by his father's sprightly mood, entered rather recklessly into the lively discussion. He seldom took his eyes from the face of his beautiful stepmother, and many of his remarks were uttered entirely for her ear alone. Suddenly James Brood called out his name in a sharp, commanding tone. Frederic, at the moment engaged in a low exchange of words with Yvonne, did not hear him. Brood spoke again, loudly, harshly. There was dead silence at the table.

"We will excuse you, Frederic," said he, a deadly calm in his voice. The puzzled expression in the young man's face slowly gave way to a steady glare of fury. He could not trust himself to speak. "I regret exceedingly that you cannot take wine in moderation. A breath of fresh air will do a deal of good. You may join us upstairs later on."

"I haven't drunk a full glass of champagne," began the young man in amazed protest.

Brood smiled amiably. [illegible] "I think you would better take my advice," he said, levelly.

Frederic went deathly pale. "Very well, sir," he said in a low, suppressed voice. Without another word he got up from the table and walked out of the room.

[illegible] he and Yvonne [illegible] Brood. But she understood. She knew that James Brood had endured the situation as long as it was in his power to endure, and she knew that it was her fault entirely that poor Frederic had been exposed to this crowning bit of humiliation.

As she sat in the dim study awaiting her stepson's reappearance with the two old men, her active, far-seeing mind was striving to estimate the cost of that tragic clash. Not the cost to herself or to Frederic, but to James Brood!

The Messrs. Dawes and Riggs, inordinately pleased over their rehabilitation, were barely through delivering themselves of their protestations of undying fealty, when the sound of voices came up from the lower hall. Frederic started to leave the room, not caring to face those who had witnessed his unmerited degradation. Yvonne hurried to his side.

"Where are you going?" she cried, sharply.

He stared at her in wonder. "You cannot expect me to stay here—"

"But certainly," she exclaimed. "Listen! I will tell you what to do." Her voice sank to an imperative whisper. He listened in sheer amazement, his face growing dark with rebellion as she proceeded to unfold her plan for a peaceful victory over his father.

"No, no! I can't do that! Never, Yvonne," he protested.

"For my sake, Freddy. Don't forget that you owe something to me. I command you to do as I tell you. It is the only way. Make haste! Open the window. Get the breath of air he prescribed. And when they see [illegible] apologize for your [illegible]."

When Doctor Bodine and Mrs. [illegible] came into the room a few minutes later young Brood was standing in the open window, drinking in the cold night air, and she was blithely regaling the blinking old men with an account of her stepson's unhappy [illegible] to drink all of the wine in sight! As she told it, it was a most amusing experience.

James Brood was the last to enter, with Miss Tallowell. He took in the situation at a glance. Was it relief that sprang into his eyes as he saw the two old men?

Frederic came down from the window, somewhat too swiftly for one who is moved by shame and contrition, and faced the group with a well-assumed look of mortification in his pale, twitching face. He spoke in low, repressed tones, but not once did he permit his gaze to encounter that of his father.

"I'm awfully sorry to have made a nuisance of myself. It does go to my head and I—I dare say the heat of the room helped to do the work. I'm all right now, however. The fresh air did me a lot of good. Hope you'll overlook my foolish attempt to be a devil of a fellow." He hesitated a moment and then went on, more clearly. "I'm all right now, father. It shall not happen again, I can promise you that." A close observer might have seen the muscles of his jaw harden as he uttered the final sentence. He intended that his father should take it as a threat, not as an apology.

Brood was watching him closely, a puzzled expression in his eyes; gradually it developed into something like admiration. In the clamor of voices that ensued the older man detected the presence of an underlying note of censure for his own behavior. For the first time in many years he experienced a feeling of shame.

Someone was speaking at his elbow. Jinny Tallowell, in her young, enthusiastic voice, shrilled something into his ear that caused him to look at her in utter amazement. It was so astounding that he could not believe he heard aright. He mumbled in a questioning tone, "I beg your pardon?" and she repeated her remark.

"How wonderfully like you Frederic is, Mr. Brood." Then she added: "Do you know, I've never noticed it until tonight. It's really remarkable."

"It is a most gratifying discovery," said he, and turned to speak to Mrs. Desmond. He did not take his gaze from Frederic's white, set face, however, and, despite the fact that he knew the girl had uttered an idle commonplace, he was annoyed to find himself studying the features of his wife's 'boy' with an interest that seemed almost laughable when he considered it later on.

His guests found much to talk about in the room. He was soon being dragged from one object to another and ordered to reveal the history, the use and the nature of countless things that obviously were intended to be just what they seemed: such as rugs, shields, lamps, and so forth. He was ably assisted by Messrs. Riggs and Dawes, who lied prodigiously in a frenzy of rivalry.

"What a perfectly delightful Buddha!" cried Miss Jinny, stopping in front of the idol. "How perfectly lovely he is—or is it a she, Mr. Brood?"

Frederic joined Lydia at the table. "A delicious scene, wasn't it?" he asked, bitterly, in lowered tones.

Her fingers touched his. "What do you mean, Freddy? Oh, I felt so sorry for you. It was dreadful."

"Don't take it so seriously, Lyddy," he said, squeezing her hand gently. Both of them realized that it was the nearest thing to a caress that had passed between them in a fortnight. [illegible] through him. "Dear old Lyd, my dear old girl!" he whispered [illegible].

Her eyes softened [illegible]

[illegible]

(Continued [illegible])

TO SHUT VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 4.55, 3.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.08, 5.05, 7.10, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 4.55, 7.22, 11.05 a. m., 3.02, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—4.55, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.03, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—4.55, 3.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.03, 5.05, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.03 p. m.

Hyannis—11.05 a. m., 3.03 p. m.

Provincetown—11.05 a. m.

Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.03 p. m.

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Stars In the Daytime.

"Where are the stars in the daytime?" a child asked, and the wise man said:

"The stars in the daytime are just where they are at night, and if something could be put over the sun we should see them again. Something is put over the sun sometimes, for the moon comes in the way, so that for a time he cannot be seen, even though it is daytime and there are no clouds in the sky. When that happens one of the most wonderful things in the world is to see the stars 'come out again.' They were there all the time, shining as brightly as ever, but the sun is so very much brighter to us, because he is so very much nearer to us, that we could not see them.

"When you are listening to thunder or to a cannon you do not hear the quiet sound of your own breathing, although the thunder is far away and the breathing is near, and just as the great noise swallows up the little sound so the great light of the sun swallows up the little light of the stars."—Kansas City Star.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

BLACK IS WHITE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

gong that stood near the edge of the table.

Involuntarily four pairs of eyes fastened their gaze upon the door to the Hindu's closet. Three mellow, softly reverberating "booms" filled the room. Almost instantly the voice of the Hindu was heard.

"Al-ee, sahib!"

He came swiftly into the room from the hall, and not from his closet. The look of relief in Yvonne's eyes was short-lived. She saw amazement in the faces of the two old men—and knew!

"After we have had the feats of magic," Brood was saying, "Miss Desmond will read to you, ladies and gentlemen, that chapter of our journal—"

"My Gawd!" groaned both of the middle-aged gentlemen, looking at their watches.

"—relating to—"

"You'll have to excuse me, Brood, really, you know. Important engagement uptown—"

"Sit down, Griger," exclaimed Hodder. "The lady won't miss you."

"—relating to our first encounter with the great and only Ranjab," pursued Brood, oracularly. "We found him in a little village far up in the mountains. He was under sentence of death for murder. By the way, Yvonne, the kris you have in your hand is the very weapon the good fellow used in the commission of his crime. He was in prison and was to die within a fortnight after our arrival in the town. I heard of his unhappy plight and all that had led up to it. His case interested me tremendously. One night, a week before the proposed execution, my friends and I stormed the little prison and rescued him. We were just getting over the cholera and needed excitement. That was fifteen years ago. He has been my trusted body servant ever since. I am sure you will be interested in what I have written about that thrilling adventure."

Yvonne had dropped the ugly knife upon the table as if it were a thing that scorched her fingers.

"Did he—really kill a man?" whispered Miss Janey, with horror in her eyes.

"He killed a woman. His wife, Miss Janey. She had been faithless, you see. He cut her heart out. And now, Ranjab, are you ready?"

The Hindu salaamed. "Ranjab is always ready, sahib," said he.

(To Be Continued.)

British Life Guards.

England's famous life guards were organized just after the restoration. They were recruited from the old cavaliers who fought for Prince Charles Stuart, and in 1661 they were formed into three troops, then known as the King's Own, the Duke of York's and the Duke of Albemarle's. At that time it was always demanded that one troop should be raised in Scotland in honor of the house of Stuart.—London Tit-Bits.

One Way to Use a Poultice.

"Did that onion poultice I sent you do you any good?"

"Did me a heap of good."

"These external applications are often efficacious."

"I applied it internally. The onions smelled so good that I ate it."—Kansas City Journal.

Horse Sense.

The phrase "horse sense" was discussed in class, and the teacher told one of the boys to write a sentence containing that phrase. The boy labored for ten minutes and produced this, "My father didn't lock the barn door, and he ain't seen the horse sense."

Peter the Great.

What Alfred the Great is to early Britain that Peter the Great, in his crude way, is to Russia. If ever a race of people found adequate expression in one person that race was the Slavic race in their great czar.—Century Magazine.

Hardy Ants.

Ants can stand extremes of heat or cold. Forty-eight hours' exposure to frost will not kill them, and one sort has been observed to build its nest in the chinks in a blacksmith's forge.

Hope springs exulting on triumphant wing.—Burns.

Scattered.

Pat was employed on an engineering job a few miles out of the city and was carried to his work by an express train, which accommodatingly slowed up near the scene of his labors. One morning, however, the train rushed through the cut without reducing speed, and the superintendent of the job looked in vain for Pat. At last he saw a much battered Irishman limping back down the ties and called to him:

"Hello, Pat! Where did you get off?"

Pat turned stiffly and, waving his hand toward the steep embankment, sighed:

"Oh, all along here!"—Life.

What a Dreadnought Costs.

Some idea of the fighting power of a Dreadnought may be gathered from the fact that the extreme range of its guns is twenty-five miles, while they can be very effective at a range of twelve miles. They are most deadly, however, at a range of between five or six miles.

The twelve inch gun of a Dreadnought is fifty feet long and if set up on end would be higher than many a country church tower. The cost of each gun is about £10,000, while each time it is fired £100 vanishes into the air.

As a protection against the guns of the enemy a Dreadnought is covered with armor costing £120 per ton, and as something like 4,800 tons are used in covering the vessel this means an expenditure of close upon £600,000.

Boilers and machinery at £325,000, motor and steamboats at £8,000, torpedo tubes at £3,000 each and torpedoes at £500 each, and £50,000 for searchlights and electrical fittings are other items in the bill which go to make a Dreadnought the costliest vessel afloat.—Pearson's.

Bees and the Kilt.

In his book, "Forty-one Years In India," Lord Roberts tells the following amusing story:

"A curious incident happened at the Alambagh. I was employed inside the inclosure when all at once I heard a noise and commotion some little distance off. Getting on to the roof, I looked over the plain and saw our troops flying in every direction. There was no firing, no enemy in sight, but evidently something was wrong; so I mounted my horse and rode to the scene of confusion, where I found that the ignominious flight of our troops was caused by infuriated bees, which had been disturbed by an officer of the Ninth lancers thoughtlessly thrusting a lance into their nest. There were no serious consequences, but the highlanders were heard to remark on the unsuitability of their dress for an encounter with an enemy of that description."

A Tinker Inspired Wagner.

A tinker has established himself opposite our house and stunned my ears all day long with his incessant hammering. In my disgust at never being able to find a detached house protected from every kind of noise I was on the point of deciding to give up composing altogether until the time when this indispensable condition should be fulfilled. But it was precisely my rage over the tinker that, in a moment of agitation, gave me the theme for Siegfried's furious outburst against the bungling Mime. I played over the childishly quarrelsome Polter theme in G minor to my sister, furiously singing the words at the same time, which made us all laugh so much that I decided to make one more effort. This resulted in my writing down a good part of the first scene by the time Liszt arrived, Oct. 13 (1856).—Richard Wagner in His Autobiography.

Recreation and Mental Disease.

The problem of fatigue and its relation to efficiency is becoming more and more appreciated in our industrial institutions, so much so, indeed, that we may truthfully say that, in the United States at least, the art of work is being mastered to a degree little short of perfection. Not so much can be said with reference to our mastery of the art of play. Let us not forget that the art of play presents an important problem which requires serious effort for its solution. Relaxation from the stress and tension of modern American city life means much for our future physical, mental and moral health and efficiency. This is a tired nation, perhaps the most tired nation on earth.—New York Medical Journal.

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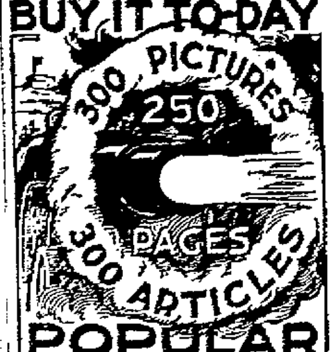

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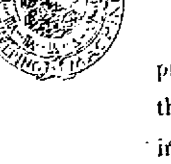

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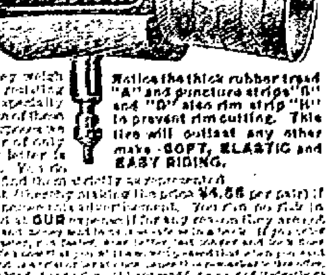
The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).



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36 bushels	$4.50
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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, March 6, 1915.

In 1914 we exported twenty eight million dollars worth of automobiles.

The Krupp firm in Germany have subscribed $7,500,000 to the new German war loan. They can afford to. This war has made a fortune for the Krupp's if it has for no one else.

The General Assembly has finished nine weeks of its winter's work. It would take a strong magnifying glass to discover that any more progress had been made than in former years.

Peace rumors are abroad. "A leading banker" in New York is apparently the authority for this. To corroborate this it is said that millions of dollars worth of arms and ammunition that had been contracted for in this country have been cancelled in the last few days.

Lloyd George, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, says that America would be of no help to the allies in the case of a world war; that she could not even defend herself. The distinguished Englishman is about right at the present time under a Wilson-Bryan administration, but we hope that it will not be always thus.

Our friends of the Daily News seem to be very unhappy at the delay in reorganizing the Newport fire department. We seem to be getting along pretty well with the old system. Better not rush things too fast till we find out what is best for the city. There seems to be a grave question in the minds of many whether the change as proposed will be for the best interests and protection of the city.

The Newport MERCURY is not at all enthusiastic over the proposed changes in the state constitution. What a charming thing it is to be in a frame of mind that is perfectly satisfied with all things. Perhaps, though, such a condition is natural in a city where a rich corporation is allowed to charge champagne rates for water to the poor.—[Providence News.]

The above item shows the profound ignorance that the people of Providence have in regard to matters and affairs in Newport. The statement is too absurd to require an answer.

There was really no need of this European War to reduce the surplus population. The automobiles will do it only give them time. February was a short month but during the twenty-eight days the automobiles killed eighteen persons in the city of New York alone. This was in New York proper. Outside of greater New York but in the immediate vicinity six more were killed by automobiles, making a toll to reckless driving of twenty-four persons in one short month. That is only one city. Take the country as a whole and the automobile slaughter must have been enormous.

The American Ice Co. has ordered all its Maine ice houses filled without delay. This means 400,000 tons and will give work to 800 men. Twenty years ago this would have meant 2,000,000 tons, but the ice harvest is now mainly on the Hudson river. Many of the Maine ice houses have been removed, but the filling of what there are left will be a benefit to that section. It looks now as though Newport would have to go to Maine for much of its ice this year. The prospects are very poor for any ice in this section of the State, though Providence and the towns north are said to have been able to get a good crop.

First definite step toward the establishment of a military and naval reserve for national defence has been taken in the formation of the American Legion. It is the purpose of this organization not only to enroll the fighting men of the country, but also to enroll men who have special training in any one of half a hundred callings which under the conditions of modern warfare are as essential to success as are military and naval equipment. Theodore Roosevelt offers himself and his four sons for this organization. It is proposed to enroll 300,000 men for this reserve army. It is a good thing. Our means of defence at the present time are woefully weak. We should have a much stronger navy and a reserve army that could be brought into the field at short notice.

There is a great deal of talk among the outside papers about Newport's high tax rate for the coming year. To be sure $15.00 on a $1000 is high for Newport, but when you compare it with other cities it is low. Boston's tax rate for this year will be $20, that of Salem $27, and other well known cities will have equally high rate. In fact there is hardly a city in Massachusetts with a lower rate than $20. In Rhode Island every city has a higher rate than Newport. Providence tax rate will be $17.50 on a $1000. Had it not been for the new tax law cutting down the rate on intangible property to four dollars on a thousand there would have been no increase of rate for this city. That four dollar tax cut down the amount paid by many of our wealthy people and at the same time caused an increase to be paid by the ordinary small tax payer. That tax law from the start has worked to the detriment of Newport.

Another Woman Suffrage Peril.

One hundred women in Pike County, Ky., have been indicted, says a western paper, on a charge of selling their votes, at a school election. An indictment is, of course, not a conviction of guilt, but there is such strong presumptive evidence in this case, in the number of indictments brought that some of the accused have actually let their palms be crossed with the price of a vote, that those advocates of woman suffrage who have maintained that it would purify elections must reel under the blow.

The further statement is made that the Kentucky women sold their votes at $1 a piece, only half as much as the indicted men charged and were paid for voting in the same way. This is the real gravemen of the charge from the sociologial point of view. How can fair woman hope ever to reach a wage equality with man when for work she does which could not possibly be more unworthy than the same work done by him, she accepts only half his price? She can offer no possible defense against such "scabbing" as this.

The ballot she cast in exchange for a dollar had an equal counting value with the one cast by him for $2. In no possible way could its value have been less to the buyer, yet the woman, if this story is to be accepted, undercut by 50 per cent the ruling masculine price for work so dirty that nobody willing to do it at all could possibly do it less worthily than others. The fact, if it be a fact, will be seized on by all suffrage opponents as evidence that woman feels her inferiority in the industrial world so keenly that she voluntarily discounts her service when it could command a par with that of male bipeds.

What effect these revelations are to have upon the cause it would be folly to even guess. One possible effect we may see even now. Should it be established in court that the Kentucky women who sold their votes really did cut the standard male price, it may lead to the organization of that class of males, in all of the states, to stand as a unit against introducing into the electorate an element which will cheapen the price of votes. Such men must stand together in a form of trades unionism. How far their hostile influence might extend it is impossible to say, but revelations in recent years show their number to be much greater than unsophisticated people had formerly imagined.

General Assembly.

The House is now engaged in its regular struggle with the annual appropriation bill, which was taken up for consideration on Thursday. It was then read item by item, and those to which objection was made were made special order for Friday. The House has also passed the bill making appropriations to cover last year's deficits in various departments, amending the charter of the Southern New England Railway Company, and the amendment to the charter of the Newport Police Relief Association. A resolution making an appropriation to pay the expenses of labor in killing live stock affected by the foot and mouth disease has been passed in concurrence.

A number of hearings are scheduled for next week. One of them is on Woman Suffrage, and this hearing will be held in the House Chamber on Tuesday. The bill creating a State athletic commission will be given a hearing next Thursday.

An Important Discovery.

Two compaines, an independent Pennsylvan oil concern and a large gunpowder concern, have announced after investigation that the new discoveries of Walter F. Rittman, which are expected to revolutionize the manufacture of gasolene, tolul and benzol are practicable can will be adopted immediately. The first process treats crude petroleum by a method whereby 200 per cent increase in output of gasolene is obtained, extracting it from residue and oils that did not give up any gasolene under the old process. The second process may make the United State independent of Germany with regard to tolul and benzol necessary in the manufacture of dyestuffs and high explosives.

An amendment to the tax law which would impose a tax on churches, cemeteries and all other property, real and personal, in excess of $100,000, belonging to religious, scientific, hospital and kindred corporations and associations, has been introduced into the New York state Assembly. It would bring under the provisions of law property valued at $657,000,000, upon which no tax is paid now.

Pres. Sproule of the Southern Pacific Railroad says: "The country is in a period of unemployment and distress, the like of which the nation never saw before." He attributed this condition to long continued clamor against all sorts of public business, and predicted its end only when returning prosperity for employers should spell prosperity for the employed.

It is estimated that with a trade balance of $400,000,000 in favor of this country in the three months just past, a total of $1,000,000,000 is to be expected for 1915 and that $100,000,000 a month is not an improbable figure for this country to attain.

Out of 435 members of the national House, 116 will not return to the next House. The Democrat majority has been reduced from 19 to 30. The Republican party in the next House will have 74 new men. The Democrats will have 3? new members.

One Hundred Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 4, 1815.)

THE ALGERIAN PIRATES.

In the national House of Representatives on Feb. 24, the following report was received and read:

"The Acting Secretary of State, to whom was referred the resolution of the House of Representatives of the 15th inst., requesting the President of the United States to cause to be laid before that House such information as he shall deem necessary to be communicated, touching the state of relations existing between the United States and the Barbary powers, has the honor to state that, according to the last accounts from Morocco, Tunis and Tripoli, our relations with these powers remained upon their former footing, nor is there any particular reason to believe that any change has since taken place.

"It will appear by the documents accompanying the message of the President to Congress on the 17th November, 1812, that the Dey of Algiers had, violently and without just cause, obliged the consul of the United States and all American citizens then in Algiers, to leave that place, in a manner highly offensive to their country and injurious to themselves, and in violation of the Treaty then subsisting between the two nations. It appears, moreover, that he exacted from the Consul, under pain of immediate imprisonment, a large sum of money, to which he had no claim but what originated in his own injustice.

"These acts of violence and outrage have been followed by the capture of at least one American vessel, and by the seizure of an American citizen on board a neutral vessel. The unfortunate persons, thus captured, are yet held in captivity, with the exception of two of them who were ransomed. Every effort to procure the release of the others has proved abortive; and there is some reason to believe that they are held by the Dey as a means by which he calculates to extort from the United States a degrading treaty."

JAMES MONROE.

Letters from Havana, of the 11th, received yesterday, mention the sailing of the Plantagenet, 74, from that port for England, having on board the dead bodies of Major Generals Packenham and Gibbs, and 84 officers wounded in the Battle of New Orleans.

DIED.

At New York, on the 24th ult., Robert Fulton, Esq., in the forty-ninth year of his age. A most eminent mechanical artist; and the celebrated inventor and improver of steam enginery in propelling vessels, etc. The country has sustained an irreparable loss by the death of this useful citizen.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 4, 1865.)

CELEBRATION OF UNION VICTORIES.

It has been deemed advisable on previous occasions when our armies met with success, for the President to call upon the people to devote a day to thanksgiving and praise. Now the people propose to take it in their own hands and devote a day, the fourth of March, to the joyful expression of their feelings for the succession of victories that have crowned the works of our brave men at the front. From all sections of the loyal States the day will be observed. Because the day is selected on account of the reinauguration of President Lincoln it should not be held as a political demonstration solely.

Mayor William H. Cranston issues a proclamation in which he announces that the committee are making arrangements to celebrate the day in an appropriate manner here. The bells will be rung, the national flag displayed from all public buildings, and I respectfully request our citizens to display the good old flag from their dwellings. A salute will be fired at 12 o'clock noon. In the evening there will be a brilliant display of fireworks, probably in front of the State House on the Parade; the public buildings will be illuminated, and I request all who can conveniently do so to illuminate their residences. I also ask our citizens to close their places of business at 12 o'clock, in order to give all loyal people an opportunity to manifest their joy and gratitude for the signal triumph of our arms, by land and sea, especially during the last few weeks, over the wicked and unparalleled treasonable efforts of a portion of the people of the United States to destroy the noblest and most liberal government on earth. There will be a military parade in the afternoon.

On Wednesday last, as we learn from Mayor Cranston, the deficiency in this city was 85, as follows: 1st Ward, 6; 2nd Ward, 35; 3rd Ward, 8; 4th Ward, 8; 5th Ward, 8. Since then the number has been somewhat lessened, but in consequence of an order to enlist no more men for the Heavy Artillery, six men who were to have been sworn in on Thursday returned home, being desirous of enlisting in Col. Tew's regiment. Government wants cavalry and infantry, now that the rebels have gone to the interior, but as the fifth was changed from infantry to artillery, we cannot see why it might not be changed back to infantry. As this order will not be revised, our boys will find the First Cavalry the next best corps to enlist in, and will find Colonel Rogers a brave and gentlemanly commander.

The remains of Lieutenant George F. Turner, and Lieutenant Charles E. Lawton, both of the Fifth Regiment, Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, were brought here for interment on Sunday last, in charge of Sergeant William W. Wales. Lieut. Turner having died of yellow fever, it was decided to bury his remains directly from the depot. Mr. Lawton's remains were buried at noon from his father's residence, a large number of our citizens being present to pay the last tribute of respect, and some 40 members of Company F. acting as escort and bearers.

It appears that by the capture of Charleston we have taken over 450 pieces of cannon, eight locomotives, and a great number of passenger and platform cars, all in good condition. During the bombardment by our forces there were over 1300 shells thrown into the city, and buildings in the lower part of the city are completely riddled and blown to pieces.

Colonel John. Rogers of the First R. I. Cavalry who was at home last week on furlough, started for the front Wednesday. We are glad to learn that the ranks of the regiment are again filling up, and one of the officers is detailed for the purpose of forwarding recruits, his office being in Providence. The different regiments of volunteer cavalry have been recently numbered according to their efficiency, and while the Fifth Maine holds the first number the First Rhode Island stands third.

Congress was a few days since suddenly seized with a stroke of retrenchment, and with one fell sweep cut down all the appropriations for fortifications one-half, consequently there has been but $50,000 appropriated for the preservation of Fort Adams.

Another company of 100 men left Fort Adams on Wednesday evening, to join those who had preceded them. We learn that they are destined for Lookout Mountain, in Georgia.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 8, 1890.)

MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

At a meeting of the whole committee on the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, held Saturday evening, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to make all arrangements for the unveiling of the monument, which ceremony will take place the latter part of May: Past Commander O. G. Langley, Captain H. D. Scott, Councilman Ezra J. Barker, Colonel A. K. McMahon, and Mr. George A. Pritchard. At a later meeting the committee was enlarged by the addition of Mr. John P. Sanborn to represent the State. It is intended at the dedication to have the Commander-in-Chief of the National G. A. R. present, General Alger of Michigan.

The late Grand Army fair netted the monument fund the sum of $1524.35, which, added to the amount previously secured, leaves but a little over $1000 short of the $15,000. The monument committee yesterday paid Mr. Noble $13,878.50 towards the $15,000 which was the contract price of the monument. The committee hope to be able to pay the remaining $1121.50 very soon.

The new Newton Block, at the corner of Thames and Pelham streets, is rapidly nearing completion, and about the middle of next month Mr. Frank E. Powell will open a drug store in the corner. The block is the handsomest and most businesslike in the city, and, knowing Mr. Powell's excellent taste and long familiarity with the business, the new store will add greatly to its attractiveness.

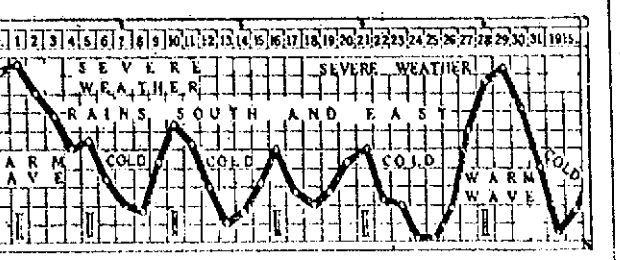
Mr. P. A. Murphy is about to make extensive improvements to his estate at the corner of Broadway and Oak street, recently purchased of Mr. E. G. Spooner. The dwelling house is being moved to the extreme rear of the lot, where it will front on Oak street, and the remainder of the lot, which has a Broadway frontage of about 80 feet, will be covered by a new and handsome business block. This will be a great improvement to that section of the city.

Newport had its heaviest snow fall in several years on Sunday. Employes of the street car company were kept hard at work throughout Sunday night in the effort to keep the rails in a passable condition, and even then the Monday morning timetable could not be followed. The milkmen from the Island were considerably delayed in making their visit.

The Cantata of Esther will be given in the Opera House Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week.

A French official note says the number of German corps on the eastern front is 80, to which should be added the Austrian forces numbering 23. On the French front the Germans have 47 army corps. These figures have not varied since December. As an army corps consists of 40,000 men, the figures of the French government indicate that there are 3,000,000 Germans and Austrians on the eastern front and 1,880,000 Germans on the western front.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of March will average a little below normal, but will go to such extremes that the average is of no great importance. These extremes will be very important as they will cause thaws and severe frosts. High temperatures will cross meridian 90 near March 1, moving eastward, and then bob up and down till March 25, when a severe cold wave will reach meridian 90, moving eastward. About March 29 another high temperature wave will reach meridian 90 and a severe cold wave will follow it.

During the five days centering on March 5 and 23, look out for severe storms. Near those dates heavy rains are expected in all southern and eastern sections.

March will be noted for excessive rains in all States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and all States and provinces bordering on the Atlantic.

California coast sections will continue to get large amounts of rain during March, and the Hawaii Islands will be flooded and storm-swept. Great storms and floods are expected in the East Indies during March.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

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Washington, D. C. March 4, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 8 to 12, warm wave 7 to 11, cool wave 10 to 14. Severe winter storms will be the prominent feature of this storm period; temperatures will average lower than usual; rainfall will be excessive in all southern sections and general snows in northeastern sections. Not much precipitation in middle northwest. Pacific coast will continue to get more than usual rain about and south of San Francisco.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 13, cross Pacific slope by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern sections 18. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 13, great central valleys 15, eastern sections 17. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 16, great central valleys 18, eastern sections 20.

The storm forces will be a little more intense than usual; rains will increase and be excessive in all southern and eastern sections and temperatures will average below normal. Coldest weather of the month is yet to come and low temperatures are expected near March 24. This will be a little hard on southern truck gardeners as cold, wet weather will not be just the thing needed.

Our records show a general excess of rainfall in all the plains states and Canadian plains provinces for October, 1914, and therefore all that vast wheat country went into winter quarters in good condition for making the 1915 crops. Less than usual rain has been expected for most of that sections for Feb. 20 to June 20 and therefore excessive moisture may not be expected. Some parts of that great grainery will not produce much but a general failure is not expected.

During the past six months the evaporation of sea water for the purposes of rainfall and snow in Europe has been in the great warm eastward flowing current that borders the northern coasts of Norway and Russia and therefore excessive precipitation in northern Europe, including all the great war zone. But a great change has come; for six months the great evaporation ovals will be far to the south and all northern Europe will be, during the next six months as dry as it has been wet during the past six months.

This is a matter of doubly great importance. Northern Europe will not get sufficient moisture for its crops and the great armies over there will not have to contend with wet weather. India, southern China and South Africa will get the moisture on that side while on this hemisphere the precipitation will concentrate along the coasts from Panama to Nova Scotia.

The 63rd Congress is dead, and there are no mourners. There has never been a Congress within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" that has passed so many harmful acts to business as has this one. If only Wilson and Bryan would go also the country would breathe more freely. Two short years will witness their departure and with them the Democratic party.

Traveling libraries will be furnished to lumber camps by the Wisconsin Library Commision this winter.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MARCH, 1915

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
6 Sat	6 14	5 41	morn	11 06	11 36
7 Sun	6 12	6 42	12 41	—	12 08
8 Mon	6 10	6 43	1 25	12 30	1 18
9 Tues	6 09	5 44	2 ??	1 46	2 22
10 Wed	6 07	5 45	3 25	2 55	3 27
11 Thur	6 05	5 46	4 01	3 59	4 25
12 Fri	6 04	6 48	4 36	4 54	5 20

Full Moon Mar. 1 — 1.18m, Evening
Moon's last qr. Mar. 8 — 7.28m, Morning
New Moon Mar. 16 — 2.43m, Evening
Moon's 1st qr. Mar. 23 — 6.46m, Evening
Full Moon Mar. 31 — 12.39m, Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 27th ult., Ellen, widow of Timothy Murphy.

In this city, 28th ult., Johanna, widow of Garrett Brown.

In this city, 1st inst., Frank E. Riley, aged 70 years.

In this city, 1st inst., suddenly, Sarah Cozzens, daughter of M. Jane and the late Jacob Weaver.

2d inst., Thomas H., son of Catherine and the late Mulford G. Stoddard.

In this city, 4th inst., Margaret, wife of Michael Driscoll, aged 57 years.

In this city, 3d inst., Lucius DeWitt, infant son of Dr. William A. and Katherine M. Sherman.

In South Portsmouth, 26th ult., Eliza Gorton, wife of Herbert Chase.

In Tiverton, 2d inst., Andrew A. Acton.

At Wallum Lake, 28th ult., Harriet (Carr), wife of Richard W. Carr, in her 53d year.

In Providence, 28th ult., James A. Williams, in his 53d year.

In Washington, D. C., Tuesday, March 2d, Katherine Julia Powel, widow of the late Major General Wallace Fitz Randolph, U. S. A.

In Germantown, Pa., 4th inst., Esther E. W. Smith.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wanting information for themselves or friends regarding seashore estates, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1851. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

Carr's List.

The Haunted Heart
By Agnes and Egerton Castle

Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley
By Belle K. Maniate.

A Set of Six
By Joseph Conrad

Little Sir Galahad
By Phoebe Gray

The Secret of the Reef
By Harold Bindloss

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.
Tel. 633

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Mr. William H. Chase, Jr., is ill with pneumonia and a trained nurse is caring for him.

Mr. Oscar E. Slocum has gone to Bates' Sanitarium, Jamestown, for the benefit of his health.

Frank J. Souza, who is employed in an automobile factory in Detroit, Michigan, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Souza, of Dexter street. Mr. Souza has now accepted a position at the Torpedo Station.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has returned from a visit to Miss Clara N. Bourne, of Hebronville, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James Matthews have moved into Mrs. Lucinda Fish's house on Turnpike avenue. Mr. and Mrs. William Matthews will occupy Mr. Elias Grant's house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. James Matthews.

Mr. William H. Randall has been the guest of his brother, Mr. Perry G. Randall and family.

Mrs. Clara E. Dennis, who is quite ill is better, Mrs Emma Sherman is caring for her.

Mrs. Frederick Coggeshall of Gypsum Lane has returned from a visit of a week to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lawton have as guest Miss Ramona Weston of Hanover, N. H.

A pleasing musicale was given recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall, the program being arranged by Mrs. Benjamin F. Pierce. About forty guests were present, there were piano solos and duets, vocal solos, duets and quartets and recitations. Those who assisted Mrs. Pierce were Mrs. David B. Anthony, Mr. Ray B. Tallman, Mr. Carleton Daniels, Miss Emily Pierce, Miss Alice N. Brayton, Marjorie Borden, Josephine Rose, Hazel Wyatt and Irving Wyatt.

The regular meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held in the Friends' Church. The afternoon was spent in sewing. A chowder supper was served in the vestry, about 50 being served. In the evening there was a program of music and readings. Those taking part were Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, Mrs. Edward B. Ayler, Miss Finis Macomber, Miss Alice Ayler, Miss Marguerite Holman, Mrs. Isaac L. Fish, Jr., Miss Grace Holman.

Mrs. Eliza Gorton, wife of Herbert Chase died suddenly Friday at her home at the Middletown and Portsmouth Line. She was found unconscious early in the morning and failed to rally, and died about noon. At her funeral which took place Monday there were many flowers among them being a wreath of pinks and heliotrope from Mrs. William R. Hunter, a wreath of fern and narcissus from Mrs. Louis Lorillard, wreath of yellow jonquil and fern from the Willing Workers Society, a pillow of white roses and carnations with the word Grandma, a large bouquet of Easter lilies, pillow of white roses and carnations from the brothers and sisters, a wreath of galyx leaves and violets from the nieces and nephews, bouquet of violets from the sewing class, bouquet of white pinks from Mr. Benjamin Dennis, wreath of galyx leaves from Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase, bouquet of carnations and fern from Miss Emma Chase. Some of the flowers were taken to St. Mary's Church Yard and placed upon the grave of Mrs. Chase's oldest daughter, Mrs. Raymond Hamilton. Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willard of Providence, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Dennis of Providence, and Mrs. Frank Brown of Wickford.

Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday.

Miss Laura Wadsworth entertained the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church at the Parsonage on Tuesday evening, about 20 being present. There was a business session following the devotional service and plans were completed for an entertainment to be held in Eureka Hall, March 12th when "The Eastern Girls" will furnish the entertainment. These young ladies have given entertainments in various places, and are highly recommended. They are under the management of the Eastern Empire Lyceum Bureau. Character sketches of women of the Bible were read, by Mrs. Robert Wyatt, Mrs. Frank L. Tallman, Miss Edna Brophy, Miss Laura Wadsworth, Rev. John Wadsworth, and H. Chester Heilly. A social hour with refreshments followed.

Both branches of the Portsmouth Women's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. Eunice A. Greene for the annual Frances E. Willard memorial meeting on Tuesday evening. There was a devotional service and a business meeting, then a program was presented, by Miss Marguerite Holman, Mrs. Charles Holman, Mrs. Lena Mosher, Miss M. Finis Macomber, Mrs. A. E. Borden, and Mrs. Richard R. Macomber. Refreshments were served.

The farm of the late Alfred Sisson at Bristol Ferry was sold at auction March 1st by the executrix of the will of Mr. Sisson. There was a good attendance and the bidding started off briskly and the estate consisting of 54 acres of land and a large house formally used as a summer boarding house and was taxed for $11,500, and was sold to John P. Slade of Fall River, Mass., for $15,000, who it is reported will have it platted into house lots and put on the market in the near future.

Misses Grace and Fannie Hicks were the guests of Miss Emily Sellin of Providence on Monday, Miss Mariama Willard of Providence who has been the guest of her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase at Wappinaug for a week past has returned to her home, Mrs Horace Gilmore of Winter Hill, Mass., and Miss Sarah McKie of Winthrop, Mass., have been guests of Mrs. L. A. Popple at Bristol Ferry.

Chicago will open a court of conveniences this month, where people will argue their own cases.

The Mule.

A wise man, in his own estimation, announces that a mule kicks because it doesn't know any better. This will greatly surprise many students of contemporaneous mule life. If ever there was an animal with low cunning expressed in its eye and its twitching nostril, that animal is the mule. Its ability to place a kick where it will give the greatest offense to its victim, is something marvelous.

Salt in the Ocean.

The salt contained in the ocean is estimated at more than 4,800,000 cubic miles, or enough to cover the United States with a layer 1.6 miles deep.

ALLIES MOVING ALONG STRAITS

All But Two of Turkish Inner Forts Are Reduced

COMMUNICATION IS CUT OFF

French Ships Bombarding Important Position From Saros Sea—Stubborn Defense of Approaches to Constantinople Being Planned—German Submarine Crew Captured When Craft Is Sunk in English Channel—Forty Thousand Germans Narrowly Escape Capture by Russians—German Gains in the West

Relays of battleships keep up an almost continuous bombardment against the Dardanelles forts. They have cleared the outer straits and are now attacking the forts which line the Narrows, and which are considered the most difficult to deal with. A dispatch from Athens says:

"The bombardment of the inner forts of the Dardanelles was resumed Thursday. Ten big warships took part in the operations. According to a British officer, only two of the Turkish forts remain intact. Allied landing parties found the charred remains of soldiers in the damaged forts, showing that the Turks had burned their dead before evacuating the positions."

Important Fort Falls

The destruction of what the British admiralty calls Fort No. 3 was a necessary operation before the warships could move further into the straits, as it was this fort which was designated to protect one of the mine depots of the Dardanelles. It was built at the water's edge on the European side opposite Cape Kephez.

More important still is the work being carried out by the French ships in bombarding from the sea the Saros-Bulair line of forts which stretches across the peninsula of Gallipoli at a point where it is only three miles wide. So long as the guns of the warships command this neck of land, communications between the forts and the European side of the straits and Constantinople are cut off.

Plans are in operation for a stubborn defense of all the outlying positions along the Sea of Marmora and the approaches to Constantinople. Fortifications are being erected and the activity of the Turkish forces is such that there is no question, according to official dispatches, of the intention of the Ottoman government to make a desperate fight against the invading forces.

German Submarine Sunk

The first German submarine to fall a victim to British warships went to the bottom of the English channel Thursday. She is the U-8, and was sunk by destroyers belonging to the Dover flotilla. The crew of the submarine were taken prisoners. This announcement was officially made by the British minister of marine.

The U-8 is a sister boat to the U-9, which, early in the war, sank the British cruisers Hogue, Aboukir and Cressy in the North sea, and in October sent the British cruiser Hawk to the bottom. Wreckage picked up late in February off Christiansand was said to belong to the U-9 and it was reported in Norway that the submarine had foundered.

Details of the sinking of the U-8 were not given out by the ministry of marine, so it is not known how her crew happened to be saved when the boat went down or whether she was rammed or punctured by gunfire.

Close Call For Germans

Forty thousand German troops narrowly escaped capture or annihilation by the Russians in the recent fighting around Przasnysz, it was admitted at the German war office. Only by the most desperate fighting and by forced marches did the Germans extricate themselves from an extremely dangerous position.

Following the Germans' easy victory over the Russians near the outskirts of Przasnysz, a single army corps advanced westward from the town. Russian forces, numbering 120,000, closed in on the Kaiser's troops from the east and southeast.

For a whole day a bloody conflict was waged in the marshes, the Slavs attempting to surround the German corps, whose position was most critical. Toward night the Germans cut their way back toward Przasnysz. They were forced to abandon their wounded.

The Germans who had stormed Przasnysz in the meantime had been forced to retire before superior forces, falling back upon Mlava. The retreating army corps found itself still threatened by Russian hordes, but maintained an orderly retreat, despite the fact that it was outnumbered three to one. Near Mlava, German reinforcements were brought up and the Russian advance was halted.

Germans Gain in West

German gains in the fighting north of Arras, around Notre Dame de Lorette (the Lorette hills), were admitted in dispatches to Paris from the battle front. The enemy pressed forward in massed attack and took the advanced trenches of the allies over a considerable distance.

The Germans are again pouring hot shell fire into Rheims, completing their work of ruin.

Two Prussian guard regiments, the Kaiser's crack troops, were partly decimated in a violent attempt to retake positions captured by the French in the Chalons region.

French troops have made fresh progress on the plateau of Vauquois, near Varennes, and now hold the south portion of the town. Street fighting continues.

ABARNO AND CARBONE.

Bomb Throwers Face Twenty-five Year Term For Plot at St. Patrick's.

Photos by American Press Association.

Frank Abarno (top) and Charles Carbone (below), the anarchists caught placing bombs in St. Patrick's cathedral.

MISS COOK FOUND DEAD

Aged Employer of Young Suicide Admits Living a Double Life

The body of Miss Lillian M. Cook, the 18-year-old Brooklyn stenographer for whom the police of three states have been searching for a week, was found in a clump of bushes in a lonely part of West Rock park, New Haven.

The young woman had shot herself to death with a revolver she had taken from the office of the Mayo Radiator company of New Haven, where she was employed. Medical Examiner Bearborough said Miss Cook apparently had been dead a week.

Twenty minutes after the body had been found Virginius J. Mayo arrived upon the scene. Mayo is the man who brought Miss Cook here from Brooklyn to work in his office, and who, according to the police, has admitted that while he was living with his wife in this city he maintained a home in Brooklyn for a woman who formerly occupied a similar position. Miss Cook held at the time of her disappearance.

MINUTE MEN INCORPORATED

Certificate is Granted in Supreme Court of New York

Justice Cavegan of the New York supreme court approved the certificate of incorporation of the American Legion, now being organized as a first line reserve for instant call in case of war.

The purpose of the legion are set forth in seven articles which state that it is being formed "to organize American citizens who are not in the military or naval service of the United States or any of the several states, and who are specifically qualified to serve the United States in the event or imminence of war."

TRAIN IS DERAILED

Six Persons Seriously Hurt in Railroad Accident in Vermont

A passenger train was derailed near Cambridge, Vt., and the smoking and baggage cars rolled down a thirty-foot embankment, seriously injuring six passengers and giving many more a bad shaking up.

The train was rounding a curve when the engine bumped along the ties. The tender and following two cars lurched over the side, tearing away from the remainder of the train, which remained on top of the embankment.

The cause of the accident has not yet been determined.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Joseph Roy, 36, superintendent of the Lewiston, Me., almshouse, committed suicide by hanging. He was in poor health and despondent.

Frank P. Stone, whose name is linked with the fame of many freaks and celebrities of the old Austin & Stone Museum at Boston, died of pneumonia.

No Extra Session of Congress

President Wilson stated definitely that he has abandoned plans for an extra session of the senate immediately after March 4, and has not seriously considered the suggestion of a special session of congress in October.

Leaves 316 Descendants

Asa Goodwin died at Bessemer, Ala., on the eve of his 105th birthday of pneumonia. Goodwin leaves 316 descendants. He formerly was a noted willow whittler and killed his last turkey when 94.

Results of Boer Rebellion

Ten thousand Boer rebels were taken prisoners during the recent rebellion against British authority in the Cape colony, and the losses on both sides totalled 1,000.

LONG SESSION COMES TO END

Congress Adjourns After Working Since April 13, 1913

MUCH IMPORTANT LEGISLATION

Indian and Postal Bills and Several Administration Measures Fail—Appropriations Reach $1,120,484,324—President Has Words of Praise For "Great Congress"

The Sixty-third congress adjourned sine die after having been in almost continuous session since President Wilson's inauguration two years ago. Beginning with an extra session called by the president April 7, 1913, the congress worked actually 637 days.

The total appropriations of the session were approximately $1,120,484,324, several millions under the record of previous congresses.

Two appropriation bills failed. Current appropriations for postal service and the Indian office were extended for another year.

In the closing hours President Wilson signed the seaman's bill, the neutrality resolution empowering him to prevent ships leaving American ports with supplies for belligerent warships, promoted Colonel Goethals to be a major general for his service as builder of the Panama canal, and gave promotions to other officers associated with the work.

The administration ship bill, the Philippine bill, the conservation bills, the rural credits provision of the agricultural bill, and ratification of the treaties with Colombia and Nicaragua—all hard-pressed administration measures—failed of enactment.

For many minutes before adjournment there was a lull in the senate. Senator Simmons paid a tribute to Senator Perkins, who retired at noon. Perkins sat for a moment in contemplation of the tribute. Then he slowly half-rose from his seat, feebly waved his hand toward Simmons and his colleagues in a gesture of farewell, and took his seat again, too overcome to speak.

Senator Gallinger offered a resolution of thanks to Vice President Marshall for his services as presiding officer of the senate.

Congress showed an unexpected burst of speed and practically finished its work nearly two hours before the time of adjournment. Two of the principal appropriation bills, the postal bill and the Indian bill, failed at the last moment, and joint resolutions were passed extending the current appropriations for the postoffice department and the Indian bureau over the next fiscal year.

The house, cleaning its slate before 10 o'clock, settled down to wait for noon. Democratic Leader Underwood, making his last speech on the floor—for he goes to the senate in the Sixty-fourth congress—declared the house had done its work and it would not be the fault of that body if the government's finances were not cared for.

The senate, after concurring with the house extension of the postal and Indian appropriations, went into executive session to work on nominations.

In the house the last hour was devoted to tributes to Speaker Clark, Representative Underwood and Republican Leader Mann. Representative Palmer announced the presentation of a portrait of Underwood to be hung in the hall of the committee on ways and means.

In the senate some of the senators who are retiring from public life made farewell speeches.

While the speaking was going on in both houses President Wilson worked steadily in his room, consulting members of his cabinet and senators briefly about each bill and signing many measures in quick succession.

President Wilson congratulated the country upon the work of the Sixty-third congress. Upon his return to the White House from the Capitol, the president gave out the following statement:

"A great congress has closed its session. Its work will prove the purpose and quality of its statesmanship more and more, the longer it is tested. Business has now a time of calm and thoughtful adjustment before it, disturbed only by the European war. The circumstances created by the war put the nation to special test, a test of its true character and self-control.

"The constant thought of every patriotic man should now be for the country, its peace, its order, its just and temperate judgment in the face of perplexing difficulties.

"Its dignity and its strength alike will appear not only in the revival of its business, despite abnormal conditions, but also in its power to think, to propose and to act with patience, with disinterested fairness and, without exception, in a spirit of friendliness and enlightenment which will firmly establish its influence throughout the world."

New Haven Road to Raise Fares

The Massachusetts public service commission denied the petitions of the Boston and Albany and the Boston and Maine railroads for increases in one-way passenger rates, and authorized the New Haven an increase on this same classs of traffic from 2¼ to 2½ cents a mile.

Retail flour prices have again been reduced 25 cents a barrel at Boston, making a total reduction of 50 cents a barrel from the high level reached a fortnight ago.

Brigadier General Scott, chief of staff of the army, left Washington for Utah to attempt a peaceful settlement with the recalcitrant Piute Indians.

STATEMENT OF

Illinois Surety Company

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

December 31, 1914

(Published in accordance with Section 23, Chapter 219, of the General Laws.)

Assets at the beginning of year 1914		$1,054,083.03
INCOME		
Total premiums	$447,107.39	
Interest	26,263.44	
Agents' balances	4,607.71	
Profit on sale of bonds, etc.	343.30	
Total Income		$478,321.84
Total		$1,532,404.87
DISBURSEMENTS		
Total paid policy holders	$322,859.31	
Investigation and adjustment of claims	362.36	
Commissions and brokerage	90,200.57	
Salaries, fees, travel, etc.	79,160.73	
Rents, Taxes, etc.	19,843.40	
Legal expenses, printing and miscellaneous	77,773.65	
Loss on sale and decrease in ledger assets	7,521.52	
Total Disbursments		$598,121.54
Balance		$934,283.33
LEDGER ASSETS		
Mortgage loans on real estate.	$25,000.00	
Book value of bonds	471,479.40	
Cash in company's office and in bank	122,399.99	
Premiums in course of collection	237,366.83	
Bills receivable, and other	78,037.11	
Ledger Assets		$934,283.33
NON-LEDGER ASSETS		
Interest accrued on mortgages	$312.50	
Interest accrued on bonds	3,356.27	
All other	50,000.00	
		$53,668.77
Gross Assets		$987,952.10
DEDUCT ASSETS NOT ADMITTED		
Bills receivable	$12,620.84	
Premiums in course of collection	152,546.09	
Advance on contracts, bonds, etc.	49,392.23	
		$214,559.16
Admitted Assets		$773,392.94
LIABILITIES		
Unpaid claims	$192,123.64	
Expenses of investigation	750.00	
Unearned premiums	210,490.92	
Commissions, brokerage and other charges	21,205.17	
Estimated amount payable for taxes	4,664.32	
Reinsurance, collateral deposits	23,441.81	
Total Liabilities Except Capital		$452,675.86
Capital		250,000.00
Surplus		70,717.08
Total Liabilities		$773,392.94

Approved:

CHAS. C. GRAY,
Insurance Commissioner

General Agent
WALTER C. CABELL,
223 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

Jeddie Newly-Rich—Ma, I need a new little flyabout. Pere Oldfamily's flyabout can break the airship speed limit twice as easy as mine can!

Ma Newly-Rich, loftily—Gussie, dear, ring for the butler, and tell him to tell William to tell Peter to tell the footman to go down cellar and knock open another barrel of money and bring me up about a peck and a half.—New York Times.

His wife—This paper says an army of 100,000 men has wrecked a railroad in Belgium.

Railroad Magnate—What a waste of energy! A board of five directors could have done it just as thoroughly.—Life.

Rather unexpected was the reply of a Mrs. Tommy Atkins to a gentleman who inquired if her husband was at the front. "Yus," she said; "an' I 'ope 'e 'll serve the Germans as 'e served me."

SALT RHEUM ON HANDS AND ARMS

Covered With Watery Pimples. Would Burn, Itch and Smart So Could Not Do Housework. Used Cuticura. Completely Healed.

Hodgdon, Maine.—"I had salt rheum in the worst form for over two years. It caused my hands and arms to swell and feel numb. They were all covered with watery blisters and would burn, itch and smart so I could not do my housework. My hands and arms looked as if they were poisoned. Oh! How they burned and itched. I also had itching scalp and could not sleep at night.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed my hands with the soap, dried them and then applied the Ointment. The first time I put them on it was cooling to my burning hands, and healed the watery blisters. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a few weeks, I could see a great difference and now, today, my hands are soft and smooth, and the itching is all gone. They are completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. H. N. Oliver, Aug. 29, 1913.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Business Leaders

Have you ever known a big business success without a good banking connection? Business progress and banking service go hand in hand. One supplements the other. Many leading business men in Newport are depositors in this Bank because they realize the close connection between adequate banking service and the success of a business enterprise.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY

you insert the plug and turn the switch.

When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

HEAT OF OUR SUN

To Measure It Is a Perplexing Problem For Science.

NEWTON ONCE TRIED TO DO IT

He Figured It at the Amazing Intensity of 1,669,300 Degrees Centigrade, While the Latest Estimates Place It at About 6,500 Degrees.

How hot is the sun? The question has been answered in many different ways, and it is by no means certain that we have yet arrived at an even approximately accurate answer. Yet it would seem that, as the sun is the only source of the earth's heat, and as we know the exact distance of the sun, it ought to be easy to calculate his heat. That is what Newton thought in 1690 when, finding that a thermometer registered 65 degrees C. in the sun and 29.44 degrees C. in the shade, and applying the law of the square of distance he announced that the sun's heat was 1,669,300 degrees C.!

In 1837 Sir John Herschel and Pouillet devised special instruments for measuring the solar heat, but at the very beginning disagreed on a fundamental question. Pouillet wanted to estimate that the earth's atmosphere cut off half the sun's heat; Herschel insisted that it cut off only one-third. Herschel reached the conclusion that the sun's heat was two calories per square centimeter per minute. Pouillet calculated it at 1.7633 calories per square centimeter per minute. This means that the sun's rays falling vertically upon each square centimeter of the earth's surface would be sufficiently powerful, if it were not for their absorption by our atmosphere, to raise 1.7633 grams of water one degree C. per minute. This number is what astronomers call the solar constant.

Pouillet's figures, 1.7, were generally accepted until recently. Forbes by experiments at the top and at the base of a high mountain calculated that 2.85 was the correct number. Violle made it 2.54, and Crova asserted that it was certainly superior to two calories per square centimeter per minute.

The American Langley invented the bolometer, by means of which he measured the intensity of each ray by the length of its wave before entering our atmosphere. Thus he proved that the rays of shortest length are those that are most absorbed. It is as if we placed two red glasses between ourselves and the sun, one representing the sun's atmosphere and one representing our own.

The Abbe Moreux, director of the Bourges observatory, declares in an article in Cosmos that if these two atmospheres were eliminated and we could see the sun as he really is he would appear to be a brilliant greenish blue.

Langley's calculations placed the solar constant at about three. He proved that scarcely 60 per cent of the sun's rays penetrated to sea level.

Other observers obtained other figures, and at the beginning of this century the tendency was to return to those announced by Herschel and Pouillet.

It is certain that the earth intercepts only about one two-billionth part of the actual heat of the sun, but if we adopt Langley's figure, 3, we find that the fraction of heat received would be sufficient to melt annually a layer of ice 222.75 feet thick at the equator of the earth. The average power received from the sun over the entire earth is equal to 154,404,000 kilogrammeters a year, or one continuous horsepower for every 1.72 square meters.

The greater part of this heat is used up in keeping the earth warm; but, according to Helmholtz, about a thousandth part of it is absorbed by animals and vegetables and becomes an abundant reserve of energy for the human race.

"If we accept the more recent figures, which are the result of the calculations of Messrs. Abbott, Fowle and Aldrich at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington and call the solar constant two calories per square centimeter per minute, the results are scarcely less striking.

"If the total heat could be applied to a block of ice at 0 degrees C. as thick as the earth—8,000 miles—this would be entirely melted in a quarter of an hour. All the water thus obtained would be turned to steam at 100 degrees C. 117 minutes later, the whole operation from ice to steam having taken only two hours and twelve minutes.

"The most recent estimate of the temperature of the sun's surface is between 6,000 and 7,000 degrees C.—New York World.

Limited Dissipation.

A small henpecked little man was about to take an examination for life insurance.

"You don't dissipate, do you?" asked the physician as he made ready for tests. "Not a fast liver or anything of that sort?"

The little man hesitated a moment, looked a bit frightened, then replied in a small, piping voice, "I sometimes chew a little gum."—Collier's Weekly.

Over the Limit.

Husband (reading from his paper)—Here, they say, is a comet coming toward the earth, traveling at the rate of a million miles a minute. Wife (awaking from a doze) — Why don't they enforce the speed laws better?—Exchange.

Every man's house is his safest refuge.—Law Maxim.

Sleepy Sermons.

"Some men preach," said Sydney Smith, "as if they thought sin is to be taken out of a man as Eve was taken out of Adam, by casting him into a profound slumber."

Wade not in unknown waters.—German Proverb.

THE HEART OF POLAND.

Cracow, Its Buried Patriots and the Hill of Kosciusko.

Cracow is the ancient capital of Poland, the city around which cluster most of the glorious memories of that lost but not forgotten kingdom. There for more than 400 years the kings of Poland were crowned and buried, and for more than 300 years it was their seat of government.

There lie buried Jan Sobieski, who delivered Vienna—and thereby all Europe—from the Turks; Poniatowski, the famous general who became one of Napoleon's marshals; Mickiewicz, the poet of Poland, and Kosciusko, the patriot hero of the Poles. The tombs of all four are in the Stanislas cathedral, a beautiful Gothic church built in 1359, that crowns the Wavel, a rocky hill that rises on the edge of the town. There are other fine churches in the city, the Augustinian and Dominican among them, and there is also the great royal castle, which was long the residence of the kings of Poland, and fell to the uses of a barracks after the kingdom was divided and which has within the last fifty years been restored.

The city also contains a very famous old university, which dates from 1364 and in age is second only to Prague among the universities of Europe.

Cracow itself was founded about 700 A. D. More than once it was destroyed by the Tartars, rebuilt and repeopled by Polish, German and Bohemian settlers. From 1305 to 1610 it was the capital of Poland. Later it was part of the grand duchy of Warsaw, and from 1815 to 1846 it was, with its immediate neighborhood, a free and neutral state, a distinction it lost when internal disorders gave Austria an excuse to step in and take possession of the town.

One of the most interesting things in Cracow is Kosciusko hill, a mound of earth on the top of the Borislava hill. It is made up of handfuls of earth brought by Poles from every corner of the kingdom and thrown together to form a memorial to the Polish patriot, composed of the soil of the country he loved so well. Across the river Vistula on Krakus hill there is a similar mound, which is said to be almost 1,200 years old. It was, so tradition says, raised in the same way to the memory of Krakus, the Slavic prince who founded the city.

To the patriotic Pole Cracow is always the spiritual center of his fatherland—the "heart of Poland."—Youth's Companion.

SIBERIAN VILLAGES.

Life of the Peasants, Their Cottages and Their Steam Baths.

An interesting account of the characteristics of Siberian villages is given in his book, "Siberia," by M. P. Price:

"The villages through which we traveled on the way were Russian in every respect. Streets were wide and full of ruts and slime. The houses had log frames and rough hewn boards for the roof. They had a clean and well kept appearance and were surrounded by fences of wooden boards. Through the fence a gateway opened into a courtyard where the live stock were kept. A stream generally runs behind the village, and the manure from the yards is pitched in heaps along its banks, being carried away each year by the spring floods.

"There is a large room with a brick stove, taking up perhaps a quarter of the room. In this the family eat, live and sleep—some on the stove and some on the floor—while a separate small room is kept and reserved for visitors or others who are not members of the family. The rooms are whitewashed, and each member of the family has a steam bath every week in a hut kept for the purpose outside.

"The notion that the Russian peasant is habitually dirty is most mistaken. Here, at all events, the average Siberian peasant's house could compete with the best cottages in rural England. The temperature of the rooms is generally rather a trial to such as are not used to extreme cold outside and sealed windows with a stove inside."

Chocolate.

Although the "drink called chocolate" did not appear in England until 1657, its restorative properties soon became generally known. Thus on May 24, 1661, after an evening of carousing, Pepys "worked in the morning, with my head in a sad taking through the last night's drink, which I am very sorry for; so rose and went out with Mr. Creed to drink our morning draft, which he did give me in chocolate to settle my stomach."

Tact Retort.

When "Orator" Hunt, who was a thinking manufacturer, was in parliament Sir Robert Peel so far forgot himself in the course of an animated debate as to taunt him with his trade. Whereupon Hunt retorted: "The truth is, the honorable member is the first gentleman on his family, and I am the first tradesman in mine."

A Welsh Word.

In North Wales the Welsh word for "law" is "cwsh." In South Wales it is "cwsh" spelled backward viz. "hawc." It is conjectured that the first north Welsh who made use of the word was standing on his head at the time and that his pronunciation became general.—Cardiff Western Mail.

Mending the Hot Water Bag.

A hole in a hot water bag can be repaired by the same means as a puncture in a bicycle tire. Drop a small brass plug into the rent, work the threaded end through the hole and screw on a thin nut. This will hold indefinitely.

Keeping Mulberry Leaves.

Mulberry leaves, the chief diet of silkworms, can be preserved for a long time in cold storage if placed in well ventilated boxes of not more than three cubic feet capacity at a temperature of between 335 and 340 degrees F. The silkworms eat them just as if they were fresh.—New York World.

WHEN WAR COMES

How the Nations Sever Their Diplomatic Relations.

PASSPORTS TO AMBASSADORS

The Formal Etiquette That Governs This Ceremony and the Issuance of Safe Conduct Papers—Hurry and Confusion of Enforced Departure.

"The ambassador has been presented with his passports and has left the country."

Behind this curt formula, which indicates the departure of an ambassador from the country to which he is accredited on the rupture of diplomatic relations, lies a picturesque, significant proceeding with which few of the public can be conversant.

When a foreign country declares war it is usual for its representative formally to present this declaration, the terms of which are received by wire from the foreign minister, under whose orders he acts, and then to ask for his passport, or safe conduct papers, which are furnished him by the foreign office of the nation whose honored guest he has been. On the other hand, if the initiative is taken by the country to which he is accredited his passport is sent to him by special messenger.

An ambassador is the personal representative of his sovereign, and the responsibility rests with the country among whose people he has been staying to insure him a safe passage out of its boundaries.

If the ambassador has held his position long and is on terms of great cordiality with the foreign minister he generally calls to express his sorrow at the unfortunate turn of events and to take a friendly farewell; and occasions have been known when such leave taking has been of the most painful character and associated with tears.

A diplomat is not generally considered an emotional character, but human nature sometimes will break through even the bonds of iron restraint, and on a delicate occasion, like an ambassador's recall, the final parting scene with a minister whom he has probably grown both to love and admire is of a most affecting description.

When an envoy completes his term of appointment in times of peace, it is customary for him to have a farewell audience of the monarch, when there is a delightful exchange of compliments, but this ceremony is dispensed with when his recall either means war or is a prelude to war. He forfeits then all the official courtesies due to an ambassador, and the handing him of his passports and the insuring of his safe passage out of the country finish his connection officially with the nation.

The time in which an ambassador is allowed to make his preparations for departure depends to some extent on his own convenience and the temper of the nation with which his own nation is at war. Twenty-four to forty-eight hours may be taken as the period which elapses between his recall and his departure, and his safety meanwhile is secured by precautions taken by the civil authorities. During this time papers of importance, which have not already been delivered into the hands of his government, are destroyed to prevent them miscarrying during the journey home, or because it is deemed more prudent that they should be consigned to the flames rather than be taken away.

Although all the messages from his country to an ambassador are in code, it is hardly necessary to say that if sufficient time be allowed to study a document in code it can easily be translated; hence the advisability of these extreme precautions.

The departing envoy arranges with the representative of a neutral power to take over such duties as are transferable and then, with the officials of the embassy and the members of his family, entrains in a special train placed at his disposal by the government whose country he is quitting. At the port of embarkation a special vessel to convey him and his staff is also provided.

It is not absolutely necessary for him to take his wife and family with him, but this is usually done, for it is found they prefer to make the journey homeward at the same time, not only for company's sake, but because the temper of the people might make any delay imprudent.

Before he leaves he usually sends autograph letters of farewell to intimate friends and letters acknowledging the courtesy shown him by foreign office officials. The removal from the embassy of the arms of his country, the flag and the official name plate are external signs of an ambassador's enforced departure.

It can be imagined what a miserable business it is for an envoy of a foreign country abruptly to bring his mission to an end, to the sound, as it were, of guns, and for him to contrast the hearty welcome of his arrival with the unpleasant and menacing looks on his departure.

However well he may be prepared in advance for quitting the country by sending his personal luggage and papers in advance, it is in a state of confusion at the end that he leaves, so hurriedly has he to complete his arrangements, and, brave man though he may be, he must always have some anxieties as to the safety of those near and dear to him until he is well out of the country.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He's true to God who's true to man.—J. R. Lowell.

Boys in forming life attachments should not overlook the association of that fellow Will Power.—Omaha Bee.

A Constant Reminder.

"I notice you have stopped calling your wife an angel."

"I had to do it. It kept reminding her that she wants a pair of wings for her hat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MYSTERY OF MATTER.

Endless Routine of the Material That Forms Our Bodies.

Mr. Geoffrey Martin has written a treatise on chemistry from which is taken this paragraph from the chapter on "Matter":

"The endless circulation of matter in the universe is perhaps one of the most wonderful facts with which chemistry has to deal. It is this endless change that causes the history of the most common and insignificant objects about us to be more astonishing than any fairy tale.

"What a wonderful story, for example, could be written of the material that forms our bodies! It came into existence in the immense depth of space millions upon millions of years ago and wandered for ages through darkness and void until it reached our earth. Perhaps it fell upon the earth in a fiery meteorite, or perhaps it merely joined the huge fire mist from which our solid world condensed. Since then it has run round age after age in an endless circle of change.

"First it formed part of that vast primeval atmosphere that surrounded the globe and blew in mighty winds round our planet; then it was absorbed into the body of some humble living being, and when this being died and its body decayed the matter passed into the rich mother earth. Thence it passed into some plant by means of its roots, and from the plant it passed by the process of being devoured into the body of some animal, and from the animal again it passed to earth and thence to plants and animals again, and so on through an endless cycle of change, coursing through the bodies of innumerable multitudes of living forms, which stretch far back in a dim, unending vista into the depths of time.

"Finally it reached man. Yes; the very atoms that thrill and flash in our brains and muscles once formed part of a living plant or animal millions of years ago and will again form part of a living plant or animal millions of years hence. In some form or other the matter that now forms our bodies will exist long after the whole present order of creation has passed away. Indeed, it may well yet blow in the winds of worlds as yet unborn and thrill in forms of life not yet evolved."

ART IN ITS DAWNING.

Primitive Man's First Crude Efforts Toward the Beautiful.

In the beginning man went forth each day—some to do battle, some to the chase, others again to dig and delve in the field—all that they might gain and live or lose and die—until there was found among them one, differing from the rest, who stayed by the tents with the women and traced strange devices with burnt stick over a gourd.

This man, who took no joy in the ways of his brothers, who cared not for the conquest and fretted in the field, this designer of quaint patterns, this deviser of the beautiful, who perceived in nature about him curious curvings, as faces are seen in the fire—this dreamer apart was the first artist.

And when from the field and from afar there came back the people they took the gourd and drank from out of it.

And presently there came to this man another—and in time others—of this nature chosen by the gods, and so they worked together, and soon they fashioned from the moistened earth forms resembling the gourd. And with the power of creation, the heirloom of the artist, presently they went beyond the slovenly suggestion of nature, and the first vase was born in beautiful proportion.

And the toilers toiled and were athirst, and the heroes returned from fresh victories to rejoice and feast, and all drank alike from the artist's goblets, fashioned cunningly, taking no note the while of the craftsman's pride and understanding not his glory in his work; drinking at the cup, not from choice, not from a consciousness that it was beautiful, but because, forsooth, there was none other.—James McNeill Whistler.

Either European or Asiatic.

What is it that has made Russia the great enigma, the stranger both to Europe and Asia? Beyond doubt, the fact that she is herself neither one. To the Asiatic she is something of a European; to the European she is something of an Asiatic; yet to both she is not wholly either the one or the other. She is like a great tree with her ancient trunk rising up out of the Caucasus, the early home of the Slavic people and towering up into the lees of the north and with her branches extending east and west into the sunrise and the sunset.—Century.

When Dad Is All Right.

He may wear a greasy hat and the seat of his pants may be shiny, but if a man's children have their mouths fastened against the saloon long enough a half hour before he is due home to supper you can [illegible] with anything you have [illegible]—Chicago Herald.

The Retort Courteous.

"To what [illegible] for this visit, sir?" said the [illegible] pompously.

"To the fact that you are indebted to our company for $[illegible], which we are getting [illegible] for. If you [illegible] the collector just as conveniently."—Detroit Free Press.

Bookkeeping.

The Bride Jones: "But I'm afraid I'll have to ask you to give me $3 from it's the only way I can make my books balance."—Puck.

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FLOATING HOMES.

Barge Dwellers of New York One of the Sights of the Harbor.

The lot of the harbor bargeman is not one for commiseration. He is far more independent and content than his neighbors in the fetid hives of the tenement districts which he sees from his barge as he floats past the river foot of New York's east side streets.

At evening his floating home is moored in a quiet dock. He may sit on his bit of deck and enjoy his after supper pipe in quiet as he gazes upon the darkling ripples of the water and listens to the dying roar of the city's busy day. His wife sits beside him, putting the last stitches in a gingham garment for their child, who already is in his bunk.

Their cabin is bright and clean without and within. White paint and green trimmings, a bit of striped awning and a little flagstaff are its outward embellishments. Muslin curtains at its tiny windows, geraniums on the sills, a cheery nickel clock on its own shelf above the stove, a neat red tablecloth, a homemade braided rug upon a bright oilcloth—these give character to the living room, or galley. Within is the bedroom, perhaps 6 by 8 feet, with a white iron bed and a bunk above its foot, in which the son and heir sleeps peacefully.

There may be a cottage in New Jersey or down Long Island sound waiting this worthy couple when winter's ice closes the Hudson and ends their season's work, but they make the barge their home while on it.

Some of these barge homes shelter families of five or six persons. On some of the large covered railroad barges the skipper's house is on the roof. Its dimensions may be 10 by 30 feet, affording three rooms. In the "parlor" one would not be surprised to find a sofa, a music machine and racks of records and family portraits in crayon, all according to usage ashore, while the captain, being of a sporting turn, takes his family to sail on a Sunday in a gorgeously painted punt of his own building with leeboards to make it weatherly and a sail setting as nearly as the canvas of a cup defender.—Harper's Magazine.

IT WAS A "JIM" POEM.

But That Was Not the Only Reason Why Riley Liked It.

James Whitcomb Riley and Joel Chandler Harris figure in a story told by a writer in the New York Sun. They had sought rest and recuperation in a hotel among the southern mountains and wished to avoid the attempts of the other guests to lionize them. Much against their wills, however, they were constrained to appear at a "reading" from their own works, after having been routed from a secluded spot in the woods to which they had retired.

A young elocutionist had the center of the stage when they got to the hotel. She led off by announcing a poem by Mr. Riley. She recited it. It was about somebody named Jim. Riley looked impressed.

"Would you mind," he said when she had finished, "reciting that again?"

She did not mind, and went at it. Riley wiped a tear away as she finished. Then he said, "Please recite it again, if you will."

She did it the third time, and Riley was even more affected.

"Do you know," he said, after she had ended, "I like that poem. It's a Jim poem. I always liked Jim poems. My own name is Jim. I always read Jim poems. I have written several Jim poems myself. But do you know why I like this Jim poem better than any other?"

The young woman eagerly asked why. The assembled guests leaned forward breathlessly to hear the answer.

"I like it," said Riley, "because it always reminds me of my dear old friend, Eugene Field. Eugene Field is the man who wrote that poem, you know!"

Wrong Dinner Hour.

Our dinner hour is wrong, according to Professor Bergonie of Bordeaux university. The human body, says he, is an engine driven by a steam boiler. Food is its fuel. The most fuel should be used just before the heaviest work is done. The heaviest meal should come, he says, before the day's work—in other words, at breakfast. The midday meal should be lighter and the evening one hardly a meal at all.—New York Post.

First War Balloon.

At the battle of Fleurus, June 26, 1794, in the French revolutionary period, the balloon was for the first time used in the service of the army. The Austrians, suspected, saw the captive airship Entreprenant above their heads at a height of 900 meters. This apparition greatly angered the Austrian General Coburg, who cried out, "Is there anything these scoundrels will not invent?"

Slight Error.

Customer (to druggist)—The label on this bottle isn't right. Druggist—Why not? It says: "One teaspoonful as required. Shake before taking." Customer—It should read, "Take before shaking." This medicine is for chills, isn't it?—Boston Transcript.

Her Advantage.

"A cook has one advantage over everybody else in the house."

"What is it?"

"They may all want bread before she'll knead it."—Baltimore American.

Among all other vices there is none I hate more than cruelty, the extremest of all vices.—Montaigne.

Magnetic Mountains.

The mountains of Porto Rico are so magnetic that they attract surveyors' plumb lines, and it has been found that some old surveys are incorrect by half a mile or more.

It's a Great School.

Daily life is a university; the home is a college; the office, the factory, the farm are high schools, each with more courses than any university can offer.

LINCOLN'S KIND HEART.

It Showed Itself In His Aversion to the Death Penalty.

It is related that one day a man came to Lincoln with a sad tale. His son had been sentenced to death, an only son too. Lincoln said kindly:

"I am very busy and can do nothing for you. Listen to this telegram I received from General Butler yesterday," and he read the following:

"President Lincoln—I pray you not to interfere with the courts martial of the army. You will destroy all discipline among our soldiers."

Lincoln watched the old man's grief for a minute and then exclaimed:

"By jings! Butler or no Butler, here goes!"

Then he wrote:

"Bob White is not to be shot until further orders from me."

"Why," said the old man sadly, "I thought it was a pardon. You may order him shot next week."

"My old friend," replied Lincoln, "I see you are not very well acquainted with me. If your son never dies till orders come from me to shoot him he will live to be a great deal older than Methuselah."

One day a woman, accompanied by a senator, called on President Lincoln. The woman was the wife of one of Mosby's men. Her husband had been captured, tried and condemned to be shot. She came to ask for the pardon of her husband. Lincoln heard her story and then asked what kind of a husband her husband was.

"Is he intemperate; does he abuse the children and beat you?" asked the president.

"No, no," said the wife. "He is a good man, a good husband; he loves me and he loves the children, and we cannot live without him. The only trouble is that he is a fool about politics. I live in the north and was born there, and if I get him home he will do no more fighting for the south."

"Well," said Lincoln, after examining the papers, "I will pardon him and turn him over to you for safekeeping."

The woman, overcome with joy, began to sob as though her heart would break.

"My dear woman," said Lincoln, "if I had known how badly it was going to make you feel I never would have pardoned him."

"You do not understand me," she cried between sobs.

"Yes, yes, I do," answered Lincoln. "And if you do not go away at once I shall be crying with you."

His "Junior Partner" Entered.

Littleman was telling the young bachelors at a recent affair uptown just how to manage a wife.

"When you young fellows are married, you must take the upper hand at once," he said. "No weakness, no sentiment! Make your wife understand that, though you love her and so forth, she is the junior partner. If necessary, resort to the effective methods of our cavemen ancestors—use the heavy hand! Put her nose to the domestic grindstone. Why, when I speak to my wife"—

Littleman never finished. Why? See headline.—New York Times.

Holland's Abode of Peace.

Zeist, in Holland, is best known as the abode of peace. The religious community of Moravians has been settled there for over a century and a half. Its gray, sober looking buildings stand in their own well cultivated grounds, within which the members lead a life of Quaker-like simplicity. There is little display even of the goods they make, particularly their drugs, which are sold in small rooms that have no likeness to shops except for the plain counter that runs across them.—London Chronicle.

Explaining Gravitation's Law.

If you ask a scientific man why a stone falls to the ground he will tell you that he doesn't know. Not long ago he would have replied that it fell to the ground because the earth and stone attract one another. This is very much the same as saying that an unsupported stone falls to the ground because, as has been ascertained by frequent experiments, an unsupported stone falls to the ground.—Scientific American.

AMERICAN ACHIEVEMENTS.

Some of the Big Things to the Credit of This Great Country.

Americans founded the first government under which all men were equal before the law. Since the Declaration of Independence was published to the world the democratic idea has lously received impulse until now its march seems irresistible.

Americans were the first to demonstrate the feasibility of relying on a citizen soldiery to defend the land and its institutions against foreign or domestic attack.

Americans were the first to abolish titular distinctions and to deprive social eminence of any support save character or the contempt of those who chose to consider themselves socially elect.

It was an American who invented the steamship.

An American invented the telegraph.

An American invented the telephone.

An American invented the electric light.

An American invented the reaper which makes it possible to feed the billion and more people on this planet.

It was an American, too, who invented the sewing machine.

Americans are now the conqueros of pain, when they administer knowledge by means of anesthetics that the keenest human nerves could be made insensible to the surgeon's knife.

Americans opened the ports of Japan to the nations of the world, made a path into darkest Africa, and an American crowned the geographical achievements of the centuries by discovering the north pole.—Pittsburgh Press.

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A Pretty Compliment.

The "three beautiful Miss Gunnings" were in their day—which was after the middle of the eighteenth century—such famous beauties that the London crowd often followed their carriages on the street and fairly mobbed any shop they were known to have entered in the effort to get a sight of them. The handsomest of the trio, worn out by the activities of the London season, stayed for a time in the country near a market town. It was known in the neighborhood that she wished to pass unnoticed and was not well, and her wish was respected. But on the day of her departure from the town there was an unusual number of people at hand to see the coach start. As the lovely lady stepped from the inn door to the step of the coach the branch of a climbing rose caught for a moment in her hair. Instantly a voice called from the crowd:

"No names, my lads, and no staring, but three cheers for the queen of beauty that the roses crowns of themselves!"

They were given with a will and won the response of a radiant face at the coach window and a gracious hand waving farewell.

Eggs Hatched in Rice.

John Chinaman had a method of hatching eggs artificially many generations before there were any white men in America to begin to think about providing a mechanical substitute for the mother hen. And John Chinaman is still using his ancient method and refuses to purchase the newfangled incubator. The Chinese poultryman takes a quantity of unhusked rice which he has roasted. This is heated until it is lukewarm. A three inch layer of warm rice is spread into a tub, and a layer of eggs is placed thereon. Another layer of rice is added and another layer of eggs and finally a last layer of rice over the fifth layer of eggs. About 500 eggs are placed in a tub. Once each day the eggs are removed, the rice heated and the whole repacked. The tub is kept well covered to keep in the heat. In the course of three or four weeks the chicks put in their appearance.—American Boy.

How Napoleon Dressed.

Napoleon was always simple in his dress and generally wore the uniform of his own guard. He was cleanly rather from habit than from liking for cleanliness. He bathed often—sometimes in the middle of the night—because he thought the practice good for his health. But, apart from this, the precipitation with which he did everything did not admit of his clothes being put on carefully, and on gala days and full dress occasions his servants were obliged to consult together as to when they might snatch a moment to dress him.

He could not endure the wearing of ornaments. The slightest constraint was insupportable to him. He would tear off or break anything that gave him the least annoyance.—Memoirs of Mme. de Remusat.

Pepys and the Otacousticon.

As far back as 1668 experiments were being made with what savants called an "otacousticon," which brought distant sounds to the ear and was a faroff promise of the "long distance" and "wireless" messages of today. Samuel Pepys was abroad in those days, and, of course, he saw the new toy, tried it and mentions it in his diary. He went with Lord Brouncker to "the Royall society," and "here, to my great content, I did try the use of the otacousticon, which was only a great glass bottle broke at the bottom, putting the neck to my eare, and there I did plainly hear the dancing of the cares of the boats in the Thames to Arundel gallery window, which without it I could not in the least do."

Court Room Retort.

Two young attorneys were wrangling for a long time before Judge Knox of Virginia over a point of law. His honor rendered his decision, and the sprig who had lost impudently remarked, "Your honor, there is a growing opinion that all the fools are not dead yet." "Certainly," answered the court, with unruffled good humor; "I quite agree with you, Mr. B., and congratulate you upon your healthy appearance."

Badly Matched.

Mrs. Yeast—This paper says the matching of colors has been brought down to an exact science by the invention of a machine for the purpose.

Mr. Yeast—You ought to get the people who run the store where you buy your hair to get one of those machines, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

The "Death Watch."

The so called "death watch," with its mysterious ticking at night time, is due to nothing more serious than the furniture beetle. The larva of this insect burrows in the furniture, making the pin holes which are often to be seen in old furniture. It is three years in its pupa condition and at length becomes a little brown insect with a great talent for shamming death, so that it is not very much observed. These beetles often strike the wood of their galleries with their heads, and so produce a ticking sound which is a call to the mate.

Slightly Sarcastic.

"I am convinced that in many respects I resemble George Washington," said the pompous man.

"It seems unfair," replied Miss Cayenne, "that an accident of chronology should have placed you at such a disadvantage. Merely because Washington was born first people say you resemble him instead of saying he resembles you. It really seems unfair."—Washington Star.

Canadian Provinces.

The areas of the nine Canadian provinces in square miles are: Quebec, 706,834; Ontario, 407,262; British Columbia, 357,600; Alberta, 253,540; Saskatchewan, 250,650; Manitoba, 251,832; New Brunswick, 27,985; Nova Scotia, 21,428, and Prince Edward Island, 2,184.

The Quarrel.

"James, what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, ma'am."

"You are driving very recklessly this morning. We are not in a hurry and don't want such speed."

An automobile containing two women was speeding along the country highway toward Lyndhurst, where they were to take the train for the city, and the chauffeur, who had started out steadily enough, had seemed suddenly to grow reckless. The women were Miss Annette Chalmers and her mother, wife and daughter of a broker, who had a home in the country.

"I do believe he has been drinking," whispered her mother, as, in turning out to pass a wagon, the auto was almost ditched.

"James, I tell you to be more careful," commanded the young woman.

It was still a mile to Lyndhurst. The chauffeur growled out something in reply and then put on full speed and paid no further heed to screams or commands. As the village was reached he went circling around the public square, shouting and whooping and those who watched the machine expected to see a tragedy every moment.

Mrs. Chalmers was too terrified even to scream, and Miss Annette dared make no move for fear of bringing about the thing she dreaded. The idlers simply looked on. It was not in their power to halt the machine.

It had circled the square a dozen times in a cloud of dust of its making when a young man who had been sitting on the veranda of the village inn with his after-breakfast cigar, performed a feat that will be long remembered by the chaps who sit around with their hands in the pockets.

He threw away his cigar, rushed down the steps and poised himself for a spring when the auto should reach him in making its circles. Men yelled at him, but he gave them no heed. At just the right moment he made a spring for the passing car, and those who looked to find him being rolled beneath the wheels saw him in the seat beside the chauffeur. It took him a few seconds to straighten up and then things happened.

A blow from an iron fist settled the chauffeur, and three seconds later the machine was at rest. As it came to a stop the fellow was hauled from his seat and slammed on the ground three or four times and then thrown aside.

"Thank you, sir; thank you," called Miss Annette to the stranger as he turned to face her and lifted his hat.

"Don't mention it. Your mother appears to be badly shaken up. Would it not be well for you to go into the inn for a few minutes while I look the machine over and see if anything is out of repair?"

For 15 minutes, while the stranger examined and investigated in a manner to show that he was thoroughly familiar with the machine, tee idlers asked each other who he was without becoming any wiser. He was congratulated on his pluck and luck, but he merely smiled in reply.

In the inn, while the mother was getting her nerve back, Miss Annette was asking the landlord numerous questions and he was replying:

"He arrived yesterday and gave me the name of Morrison. Hasn't much baggage, and I can t exactly make him out. Isn't a tramp, and I don't think he's rich. Sits and smokes and thinks a good deal. Wrote three letters yesterday afternoon, but tore them up before they were finished."

"James shall never drive the auto again."

"I guess he's taken a skip."

"Mother's too anxious to take the train and we ll go back home. We'll have to get a carriage."

"Why not let Morrison take you back in the auto? He surely knows how to run one. Say, wasn't that a great performance of his? One chance in a hundred that he d make good. I'll ask him if he'll drive you out."

Mr. Morrison was brought into the parlor and he said he'd be only too happy. When the women were seated he took his place and all went well. There was considerable whispering behind his back enroute and what it was all about he learned when the auto came to a halt at the door of the manor house.

"Of course," Miss Annette said, "James can't come back. Father will get a new chauffeur in town, but it may be a couple of weeks, first, as he is away on a yachting trip. Meanwhile—"

"You have no one to drive?"

"That's it. Mother is not very well and the doctor says she must be out in the air a good deal. If you are a chauffeur out of a place"

"I would come, but I have no recommendations. I did not ask for one when I left my last place."

"I see," mused the girl. "You should have a letter, but as mother thinks you are a safe driver you might take the place until father comes. The gardener has a cottage and you can board and lodge with him. As to the salary you can settle that with father. He will be liberal with you. By what name shall call you?"

"Charles, if you please."

"Well, Charles, you can put away the machine. You will be notified when wanted."

There was a 20-mile trip through the country next day and the women were delighted with Charles' driving. He was differential and modest and won praise all around. Day followed day, and trip followed trip, and at the end of 10 days Miss Annette asked the gardener:

"Well, Thomas, how do you like the chauffeur?"

"Fine young man, miss very fine, but the wife can't exactly make him out. Why, he reads poetry a great deal when he is by himself, and sometimes we can t exactly make out his big words. He can't be a duke in disguise, can he?"

Miss Annette had noticed a few strange things herself, and she would have given more heed to the gardener's words had she not that morning received a letter from her girl friend, Miss Tempest, one paragraph which read:

"Will and I were foolish enough to quarrel, and it's all over between us. I am coming to see you and get sympathy. I won't admit to anyone, but you know that I love him and am heartbroken. I shall look for you to meet me at the 10 a. m. train on Wednesday. For merry's sake be prepared to call me a foolish girl and cheer me up."

Charles was notified that his services would be required at a certain hour, and he was on hand with the auto. Ten minutes before train time Miss Annette was at the depot prepared to take her friend in her arms and pat her cheek and call her a little goose.

The other one took a look at the chauffeur, started back and then exclaimed:

"Why, Will Henderson!"

"Miss Tempest," was the reply, as he raised his cap.

"Oh Will; I'm so sorry that I got angry. I wanted to write to—to you, but they said you had disappeared. Now—now, that I have found you—"

"Here, what's all this about?" demanded Miss Annette, as she came forward. "Grace, is it possible that you know Charles?"

"Charles! Why, it's Will. I wrote you that we had quarreled. It's Will, and what is he doing here?"

The auto proceeded to the manor house at a fast clip. It had to. The girls were just dying to get somewhere where explanations could be made, and the chauffeur was anxious to pack his belongings and be off.

Two or three times during that rapid trip the visitor reiterated that she was sorry, but the chauffeur, driving at 40 miles an hour, must keep his eyes on the road ahead and maintain an unyielding attitude.

It was after the girls had talked and "Oh-oh-ed" for an hour that Charles was sent for. He found Miss Tempest ready to receive him and give him orders. He sulked for a little time, and then obeyed.

A trifle later on, Miss Annette remarked to her friend:

"I think you are the meanest girl I know of."

"But why?"

"Why, if you hadn't come poking along I'd have fallen in love with him myself."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Some Suggestions for Better Corn Growing.

1. Improve your corn by planting some of the choicest ears together from which to select the seed for the following. While you are sorting, testing, shelling, etc., be constantly looking for exceptionally good ears. Plant these ears on one side of the field or better in a separate plot.

2. Test at least six kernels from every ear of seed corn and discard the dead, weak, and moldy ears. This can be done in February or March when other farm work is not urgent.

3. Do not grow corn year after year on the same land. Use carefully planned rotations. Include legumes in the rotation and be sure there is enough lime to grow them.

4. Test the soil to determine which are the most economical and profitable fertilizers to use. The State College will assist anyone who desires to lay out field tests to find out what his soil needs.

5. Cultivate corn not over three or four inches deep and often enough to keep down the weeds and maintain a loose soil mulch.

6. In the fall go into the field and select well matured ears from vigorous stalks. Do not select ears from weak stalks nor from stalks that are found growing in hills beside barren stalks, nor from one stalk hills. Choose ears that grow at a medium height on the stalk. See that the husks cover the tip well, but do not extend beyond. The plant from which you select your seed ears should be free from all form of disease such as smut, rust, etc. Allow the ears to become fully ripened on the stalk. Mark ears if necessary and do not pick until fully ripened when the full strength of the plant has been given to seed production.

7. Save at least twice as many ears as required for next season's planting. Choose cylindrical, well shaped ears, well filled out at butt and tip, and with straight, regular, solidly-set rows of kernels.

8. Store your seed corn where it will dry thoroughly and quite rapidly and in place a not subject to sudden changes in temperature. There is no better place than the attic or furnace room. Do not store in barrels or boxes. Do not put it in piles on the floor. Do not depend on the crib for your seed corn.

Locomotive Sparks Caused Sixty Per Cent Of Fires On The National Forests In The East.

Of the 503 fires reported by the forest service as having occurred in 1914 on the national forest purchase areas in the White Mountains of New England and the southern Appalachians, 319, or 60 per per cent, were caused by sparks from locomotives. More than half of these fires, or 272, occurred in Virginia alone, and of these 227 were from locomotive sparks.

Three hundred and seventy-nine of the fires were confined to areas of less than ten acres each, and 296 were extinguished before one-quarter of an acre had been burned. The total loss amounted to $2,192 and the cost of fire-fighting to $1,390, an infinitesimal sum compared with the value of the timber and reproduction protected. As the areas swept by fire were mostly cut-over, the greater part of the damage was suffered by young growth.

Passing It On.

A Sunday school teacher, after conducting a lesson on the glory of "Jacob's Ladder," concluded by saying "Now, is there any little girl or boy who would like to ask a question about the lesson?"

Little Susie looked puzzled for a moment and then raised her hand.

"A question, Susie?" asked the teacher.

"I would like to know," said Susie, "if the angels have wings, why did they have to climb up the ladder?"

The teacher thought for some moments, and, looking about the class, asked:

"Is there any little boy who would like to answer Susie's question?"—Everybody's.

Fully Occupied.

"Miss Hodges, the Sunday school teacher, glanced around at her class as the song 'I Want to Be an Angel' was being sung, and when it was finished she looked at one little girl and said.

"Hannah, you were not singing that beautiful song, 'I Want to Be an Angel' with the rest of us."

"No, ma'am," replied the child, shaking her head.

"And why did you not sing?" asked the teacher.

"Well, I'm not going to tell a story about it," said the little girl.

"I'm having enough trouble learning to play the piano without bothering with the harp."—Erie Herald.

A nervous, fidgety little woman dropped into the postoffice the other day and asked to see some two-cent stamps. She was shown.

"Is this the only color you have in two's?" she asked.

On being assured that it was, she replied: "Well, this isn't what I wanted, but you may give me 16 cents' worth."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

All Sorts.

"Ma, where do the trees put their green dresses when winter comes?"

"In their trunks, my dear."—Baltimore American.

Edwin—I hear Nellie's husband is a nut.

Evelin—He is; but he's a doughnut.

Edwin—A doughnut?

Evelin—Yes; he has money.—Judge.

She—The waiter is hanging around as though he expected something.

He—Oh, yes, he s a tipical waiter.—Providence Journal.

Frightened Passenger—'Ere! Whoa! There's an old fellow fell off the bus!

Conductor—Orl right, sonny. 'E's paid 'is fare.—London Punch.

Steal a kiss from a girl and she will naturally insist that you put it right back where you got it.—Philadelphia Record.

"I say, Hodge, why do you always put 'dictated' on your letters? You don t keep a stenographer."

"No; but to tell the truth, old chap, my spelling s exceedingly rocky."—Boston Transcript.

Motorist—Have you driven for good people.

Chauffeur—Gee! You should have seen the obituaries of some of 'em.—Topeka Journal.

"I wonder if Edison would answer a personal letter on a scientific subject?"

"He might on some matter of interest to the world. What'f on your mind?"

"I would like to know if it does any good to juggle the telephone hook up and down when the girl is slow in getting your number.

On the sea of matrimony
It s a knack to keep afloat.
He who pays the alimony
Is the fool who rocks the boat.

Philadelphia Record.—

The optimist (3 a. m.) with crying baby—Maybe she is going to be a prima donna some day.—Life.

"Is your daughter still taking music lessons?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher, "after hearing her sing and play lately I have concluded that she doesn't need a teacher any more. What she wants is a censor."—Washington Star.

"I like this quaint little mountain village of your, waiter I suppose I can get plenty of oxygen here?"

"No sir: we've got local option!"—Sacred Heart Review.

Army doctor—Have you had any experience of nursing?

Red Cross Recruit—Oh, yes, rather! I had three brothers who owned motor cycles."—London Opinion.

Urban—How is everything out your way?

Suburbs—Very critical. Our cook broke off all diplomatic relations this morning and demanded her passports.—Lehigh Burr.

Give Them Time.

Day before yesterday—or maybe it was the day before that—two lovely young girls of the just-after-prep-school age were confiding in each other all about the secrets of their innocent young hearts. It seems that their souls were involved, also.

"Why is it, Tillie," inquired the first, "that you are waving your handkerchief from your casement?"

"It's like this, Rena," answered the second. "Since papa has forbidden Harry to come to the house, we have to arrange a code of signals."

"How terribly romantic and exciting! What is the code?"

"When he waves his hand three times it means 'Do you love me?'"

"Yes."

"And when I wave back it means 'I do, darling!'"

"How perfectly sweet! Now tell me something about the rest of the code."

"What do you mean—the rest of the code? We've only had this thing working a month!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer

A traveling man tells of his sojourn at a "hotel" in a Missouri town.

When, on the evening of his arrival he entered the dining room and was shown to a table by a waiter, the latter asked, when he had brought the customary glass of water:

"Will you have some pork and beans, sir?"

"No, I don't care for then," said the travler. I never eat pork and beans."

"Then, sir," said the waiter, as he moved away, "dinner is over, sir."—Troy Record.

"My husband hasn't any spunk at all," said the complaining woman.

"Maybe he's trying for the peace prize," replied the comforting neighbor.

"Well, supposing he won it, somebody would give him a whipping and take it away from him."—Washington Star.

Uncle Ezra—"Eph Hoskins must have had some time down in New York," to Uncle Ebson—"Yep. Reckon he traveled a mighty swift pace. Eph's wife said that when Eph got back and went into his room he looked at the bed, kicked it and said, 'what's that darn thing for?'"—Judge.

When Astronomy Was Young.

The ancients called Venus by the name of Hesperus when she was evening star and by the name of Phosphorus when she was morning star, for until her motions were studied it was not known that the two stars were one and the same planet.

Coin Abrasion.

By mere waste caused by coins rubbing one against another the civilized world, it is said, loses one ton and a quarter of gold and eighty-eight tons of silver annually.

A Philippines Custom.

When a young woman of the Philippines marries her husband's name is added to her maiden name. If she becomes a widow the husband's name is discarded.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Serial number 1655.

A Billion Dollars.

"I wonder if we realize when we talk of a billion dollars what an enormous sum of money it means. We all know how rapidly an expert counter of coins will manipulate them. You can scarcely follow the motion of his fingers as he shifts the coins from one pile to another and counts them. The treasury experts will count 4,000 silver dollars in an hour and keep it up all day long, but that is their limit.

"Working eight hours a day, then, an expert counter of coins will count 32,000 silver dollars in a day, but how long will it take him at that rate to count a million dollars? Thirty-one days. But that is only the beginning of the measurements of great figures, for if this same man were to go on counting silver dollars at the same rate of speed for ten years he would find that he had counted 100,000,000 of them and that to count a billion dollars would require 102 years of steady work at the rate of eight hours a day during every working day of every one of the 102 years."—O. P. Austin, Former Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

At Night in Africa.

Stewart Edward White, writing in the American Magazine on lion adventures, comments as follows on the ravages of wild animals in Africa after nightfall:

"We spent the short evening each in his own fashion. I in my canvas chair smoking, the men squatted on their heels around their tiny fires eating quantities of meat and corn meal. Outside our little dome of light the night businesses of the veldt went forward. Only the most formidable or the most insignificant creatures raised their voices except in alarm or warning. Lions roared; insects hummed and chirped. Out there in the dark was a different world from that in which we moved so freely during the daylight hours—a dangerous, tragic world. Next day we would find evidences of the fact. I have seen killed by lions the remains of every sort of creature except buffalo and rhinoceros. Lions are said occasionally to kill even buffalo, though rarely."

His Idea of the Best Soap.

The Flemish peasant, writes a correspondent, has no more aversion to water than the English peasant. I happen to know a good deal about both of them. There is, naturally, a kinship between the Flemish and Dutch and Dutch are universally regarded as among the most cleanly of peoples, at any rate where domestic affairs are concerned. The amount of scrubbing and house washing that goes on in the villages of Flanders and the rest of Belgium would be regarded as silly by English villagers. And, from the health point of view, those who literally earn their bread by the sweat of their brows don't need so much of the bathtub as those who consider themselves more respectable. As a Dorset laborer once remarked to me, "T' best soap, measter, be sweat!"—London Spectator.

When the Kilt Was Barred.

At one time the kilt was forbidden. It is interesting to recall the words of the oath that was administered at Fort William and elsewhere in the Highlands in 1747-8: "I, ——, do swear, as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment, that I have not, nor shall have, in my possession any gun, sword, pistol or any arm whatsoever, and that I never use tartan, plaid or any part of the Highland garb, and if I do so may I be cursed in my undertakings, family and property—may I never see my wife and children, father, mother or relations—may I be killed in battle as a coward and lie without Christian burial in a strange land, far from the graves of my forefathers and kindred; may all this come across me if I break my oath."—London Chronicle.

Points on Carving.

The expert carver should choose a chair which brings the arms just a few inches above the meat to be carved and make the movements easy and natural. The platter should be large enough to hold the entire bird or joint, placed near enough to the carver to bring the center of the knife blade over the fowl when the carver's arms are extended and slightly bent at the elbows. The carving knife should have a uniform edge moderately sharp and slightly rough or ragged. The raw edge is better for cutting meat than a smooth edge.—Washington Star.

Elizabeth Fry.

Elizabeth Fry's great work for prison reform was all done after her marriage. It was in 1813 that she paid her first and memorable visit to Newgate prison and in 1817 formed the Association For the Improvement of Female Prisoners in Newgate, which attracted such widespread interest. Her efforts were not confined to Great Britain, many continental prisons being the better for her labors.—London Mail.

The Falklands.

Buried in banks of fog, drenched in drizzling rains, swept by bitter winds from the Antarctic, the Falkland islands are surely the most dismal of Great Britain's family of organized colonies. The rain ceases only when the wind blows the fiercest, the fog hangs low and heavy except when the gales whip it to shreds. It is a treeless land, part barren rocks and part grassy slopes. A day of sunshine is a rare joy. Tierra del Fuego is its nearest neighbor. The people, some 2,000 in number, are sturdy descendants of Scotch immigrants, and the sheep they browse on the eternally damp hills are their only source of revenue. Yet there is a capital, a government and a governor duly appointed by the crown and sent to suffer virtual exile for a time among the moist shepherds of the antipodes. The Falkland Islands appeal to the imagination as the remotest, loneliest and least desirable of all lands inhabited by Europeans.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Historical and Geneological.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1915.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology by John Barker, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. —E. M. T. Continued.

1765. Sherburn. Benj. and others incorporated as a troop of Cavalry, Newport.

1766. Styles. Rev. Ezra ordained pastor of 2d Congregational Church Newport. October.

1768. Spangenburg. Rev. Mr. took charge of Moravian Society.

1761. Styles. Rev. Ezra preached sermon on the death of George II from 1st Chronicles Chap. XXIX Ver. 26, 27, and 28.

1763. Synagogue. The Jewish, was dedicated Dec. 2, with great pomp. At this time Newport contained 60 families of Jews.

1764. Sherman. John, mariner, hanged for burglary at Easton's beach, Nov. 26.

1765. Stamp act goes into operation. A mob attacks the houses of Dr. Thomas Moffatt; Martin Howard, Jr., and Augustus Johnston, & do great damages and afterwards hang those gents in effigy. repealed Mar. 18.

1766. Sweet. Job, bonesetter, commenced practice this year.

1767. Scott. Hon. Edw'd died April 17, age 65.

1769. Sessions. Darius Dep. Gov. until 1776.

1769. Saville. Jesse, Tidewaiter, tarred and feathered in Providence.

1770. Slavery. The General Assembly passed an act to prevent the further importation of Slaves.

1770. Square. Washington, on the 20th Dec., a great fire consumed all the buildings between Queen & Ann Streets, now Washington Square.

1772. Storm. A great snow storm occurred on April 2d doing great damage to Shipping and Wharves. 300 sheep were lost on Brenton's Neck and 200 on Prudence. The winter had been unusually Severe.

1774. Slavery. Act passed for gradual Abolition.

1776. Southwick. Solomon appointed Postmaster.

1776. Stelle. Thomas Gordon died by a fall from his horse, Jan. 23, age 42 yrs.

1777. Sept. Spencer. Gen., plans an expedition against Rhode Island which is unsuccessful.

1777. Nov. 6. Syren. Ship of war, Captain Furnance, ran ashore on Point Judith, and was compelled to surrender to the Americans. Her officers and crew amounted to 166 prisoners. The ship was afterwards burnt by British.

1778. Sullivans Expedition, August and September, unsuccessful.

1780. Nov. Supreme Court of Rhode Island adjudged Thomas Wickham, Samuel Dyer, and John Warren, guilty of adhering to the enemy, and fined them, S. Dyer $7000 T. Wickham $5000, J. Warren $333.

1784. Slavery. An act passed for gradual abolition.

1784. Stiles. Ezra jun., Atty. at Law, died (N. C.) October, age 26 yrs.

1785. Sprague. Son of Elijah, killed at Portsmouth by the Coggs of a Windmill.

1785. Strange. Capt. Lott, of Portsmouth, former member of Assembly, died June 6, age 88 yrs.

1786. Stiles. Rev. Ezra dismissed from 2nd Congregational Church. He was born at North Haven, Conn., Nov. 29, 1727, graduated at Yale College 1746. Tutor 1749. Came to Newport 1755. President of Yale College 1777. Died May 12, 1795, in his 68th year.

1787. Sheppard. Rev. Mace ordained pastor Congregational Church L. C., Sept. 19, 1787.

1789. Smith. Rev. William elected Rector of Trinity Church, Dec. 25, in place of Rev. Mr. Sayre, removed; Mr. Smith was of St. Paul's, S. K.

1789. Spencer. Gen. Joseph died in Conn.

1790. Senators in Congress, Theodore Foster of Providence, and Joseph Stanton of Charlestown.

1792. Sherburne. Col. Henry elected Treasurer, Vice. Joseph Clarke, Esq., dec. to 1800.

1794. Scott. Job, of Providence, Quaker minister died in Ireland.

1795. Sullivan. Gen. John died at Durham, N. H. Jan. 22.

1795. Stiles. Rev. Ezra died at New Haven, May 13 age 67 yrs.

1796. Seabury. Rev. Samuel D. D., Bishop of Conn. and R. I., died Jan. 25.

1797. Southwick. Solomon, Esq., former Editor Newport Mercury, died Dec. 24, age 66 yrs. Born in Newport 1731; Educated by Henry Collins, Esq. He published a number of books in Newport. His eldest son was the late Hon. Solomon Southwick of Albany.

1798. Snow Storm, a very severe, occurred Dec. 8. A number of vessels were driven on shore at Newport.

(To be continued.)

Queries.

8122. PECKHAM—Reuben (4) Peckham (John (3), John (2), John (1) married Sarah Vicks and had a son Anthony (5) Peckham. What became of him? Did he leave descendents?—A. B. H.

8123. BUTLER. OLMSTEAD—Deacon Samuel Butler died in Weathersfield, Conn., Dec. 31, 1692, married Elizabeth Olmstead. Can any one give me his ancestry and that of his wife?—F. L.

8124. CHURCHILL—Benjamin Churchill, son of Josiah Churchill and Elizabeth Foote, was born in Weathersfield, Conn., May 16, 1652, died in Weathersfield March 5, 1716; married Mary — in 1677, she having been born in 1653 and dying Oct. 30, 1712. Can anyone give me the name and ancestry of Mary, wife of Benjamin Churchill? Also can anyone give me the English ancestry of Benjamin Churchill and his father Josias?—F. L.

8125. COLLINS—Henry (1) Collins, was born in England 1606; died in Lynn, Mass., February, 1687; married Ann —, and had (among other children) Henry (2) Collins, born in England, 1630; died in Lynn, Mass., 165-; married Hannah —, and had (among other children) Hannah (3) Collins, born in Lynn, Mass., Feb. 1660; married Thomas Brown in Stonington, Conn., on Feb. 8, 1677, or, as given by another account, Jan. 8, 1678. Can anyone give me the dates and places missing in the above generation, and the ancestry of the Collins family? I would particularly like to secure the maiden names and ancestry of the wives of Henry (1) and Henry (2) Collins.—F. L.

ANSWERS.

8110. SAUNDERS—The Westerly Memorial Public Library at Westerly R. I., has two volumes of manuscript data on Tobias Saunders and his descendants.—B. T. P.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To George A. Lemunyon and all other persons interested in the premises.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by said George A. Lemunyon to William B. M. Chace, dated July 18th, 1911, and recorded with Little Compton, R. I. Deeds book 21, page 297, and duly assigned to William R. Rose by assignment dated August 2nd, 1912, and recorded with Little Compton, R. I. Deeds book 21, page 302, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the premises on

MONDAY, (March 29th, 1915, at 12 o'clock noon,

the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows, viz.:

A certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the village of Adamsville and town of Little Compton, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz.:

Beginning at the Southwesterly corner and running thence Northerly to a peaked rock at the edge of a mill pond; thence Northerly and Easterly by said mill pond to the road and thence by the road to the first mentioned bound, containing, by estimation, one-half acre of land more or less, and however described, being the same premises conveyed to my grandfather, Joshua Austin, by deed duly recorded in the Land Evidence of Little Compton aforesaid, book 8, pages 485-486.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes.

Terms at sale.

WILLIAM R. ROSE,
Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.

3-6

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 3rd, 1915.

Estate of William Walsh.

REQUEST in writing is made by the Brown-Walsh Company, a corporation duly created by law and located in the City of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, a creditor of the estate of William Walsh, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that Lewis L. Simmons, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

3-6-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 2nd, 1915.

Estate of Emma Francis.

MAX LEVY, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Emma Francis, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a claim of the Executor; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

3-6-3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 4th, 1915.

PUBLIC HEARING.

State Athletic Commission.

The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill 158, entitled

"An Act creating the office of State Athletic Commissioners and defining their powers and duties."

In Hearing Room 313 State House, Providence, on

Thursday, March 11, 1915,

upon the rising of the House.

RICHARD W. JENNINGS,
Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES,
Clerk.

3-6-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 4, 1915.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Woman Suffrage.

The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill 67, entitled

"An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 17, of the General Laws, entitled 'Of the election of electors of President and Vice President of the United States'," granting the voting franchise to women for Presidential electors,

In the House Chamber, State House, Providence, on

Tuesday, March 9, 1915,

upon the rising of the House.

RICHARD W. JENNINGS,
Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES,
Clerk.

3-6-1w

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We offer three used pianos at the following attractive prices:

Bates upright, Mahogany case $175

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Chickering upright Rosewood case $100

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"Look at the queens he held."

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It's expensive. Investigate, you'll know for yourself then. This store has the reputation in the trade of being the lowest priced distributor of dependable merchandise in this section of New England. Our Express Companies will bear witness to the fact of the continuous stream of merchandise going to out of town customers, who have proven this fact to their own satisfaction. Why not all of you instead of 75 per cent?

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Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819.

	JAN. 16, 1914.	JAN. 15, 1915.	INCREASE
Deposits	$9,455,094.93	$9,763,55.83	$308,456.90
Surplus	$843,261.67	$894,345.15	$45,083.48

Probate Court of the City of Newport, February 15th, 1915.

Estate of Warden T. Underwood.

ISABELLA J. UNDERWOOD, Administratrix of the estate of Warden T. Underwood, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the eighth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

2-20-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 1st, 1915.

Estate of Samuel P. Dodge.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Samuel P. Dodge, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of April, 1915, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

3-6-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 5th, 1915.

Estate of Catherine Murphy.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Catherine Murphy, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and request in writing is made by Margaret R. Fagan that Michael P. Fagan, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-second day of March instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

3-6-3w

Foot and Mouth Disease

AMENDED REGULATIONS.

The rules and regulations of the Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture adopted on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1914, and amended on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1914, are hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. No cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine or the hides or hoofs of any such animals shall be shipped, transported or imported into the State of Rhode Island from any other State, Territory or country except on permit from the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture.

Sec. 2. No loose hay, straw or other fodder originating in or passing through any town or city in the State where there is an infection of the foot and mouth disease shall be shipped or transported except upon a permit from the Cattle Commissioner of the county where such hay or other fodder is located, or from the State Veterinarian or member of the State Board of Agriculture.

Sec. 3. No cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine shall be shipped or transported from one town or city in the State to another town or city in the State unless a written permit to ship or transport such cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine be first obtained from the Cattle Commissioner of the county in which such animals are located.

Sec. 4. No person shall trail or drive any cattle along or over any highway or other travelled way in any city or town in the State where there is an infection of the foot and mouth disease, unless a written permit to trail or drive be first obtained from the Cattle Commissioner of the county in which such animal is located.

Sec. 5. No person shall trail, drive or in any way transport cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine over or along the highways or other travelled ways in the city of Pawtucket or town of Johnston, North Providence or Smithfield, except upon permit provided for in section 4 hereof, and no person residing in infected territory shall allow cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine on premises under his control to wander or escape from his premises and control.

Sec. 6. Any person, firm or corporation who shall violate the provisions of these regulations or who shall ship, transport or import cattle, sheep, other ruminants or swine, or hay or hides without the permit provided for in sections 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 hereof respectively or who shall in any way commit any act intending to evade the provisions of these regulations shall be fined not exceeding three hundred dollars or be imprisoned not exceeding three months.

Dated at Providence, Rhode Island, the 19th day of February, A. D. 1915.

Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture.
JOHN J. DUNN, Secretary.
ISAAC L. SHERMAN, President pro tem.

2-27-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, February 19th, 1915.

Estate of Walker Banks.

REQUEST in writing is made by Clark N. Brown, of said Newport, a creditor of the estate of Walker Banks, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that Annah K. Waterman, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the eighth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

2-20-3w

Town of New Shoreham COLLECTOR'S SALE

OF

Estates for Taxes Due and Unpaid

TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
New Shoreham, R. I., Feb. 23, 1915.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Collector of Taxes of the Town of New Shoreham for the years 1910, 1911 and 1912 hereby gives notice that he will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Town Hall in said Town of New Shoreham on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1915, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described parcels of real estate (for the levy upon which notice is hereby given) or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the taxes assessed thereon for the years 1910, 1911 and 1912.

The sum set opposite the description of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, but not including costs thereon, and the costs and charges incident to this sale.

For a more complete and particular description of estates reference is made to the records on file in the Town Clerk's office of the said Town of New Shoreham.

All the estates mentioned below are sold subject to a lien for unpaid taxes for the year 1913 and also subject to a lien for unpaid taxes for the year 1914.

Terms of sale cash.

A parcel of land situated in Dist. No. 1 taxed to Elizabeth Anderson. Amount due $4.50.

A parcel of land situated in Dist. No. 3, taxed to William A. Cashem. Amount due $22.50.

A parcel of land situated in Dist. No. 3, taxed to Marion Steere. Amount due $12.00 (1911 & 1912).

A parcel of land situated in Dist. No. 3, taxed to James and Henry R. Steere. Amount due $2.00 (1911 & 1912).

ALMANZA J. ROSE,
Collector of Taxes.
EVERETT A. KINGSLEY, Atty.,
Westerly, R. I.

2-13-4w

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"O, I don't know," said the matter-of-fact person. "Only this morning I saw a policeman enter a side door and stop a few minutes."—Stray Stories.

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Address E. W. S. Boy(?) ...
... R. I.

Father—Why don't you stick to work more? It ought to be a real enjoyment to you.

Son—It is, sir. That's why I don't like to give myself up wholly to pleasure!—Stray Stories.